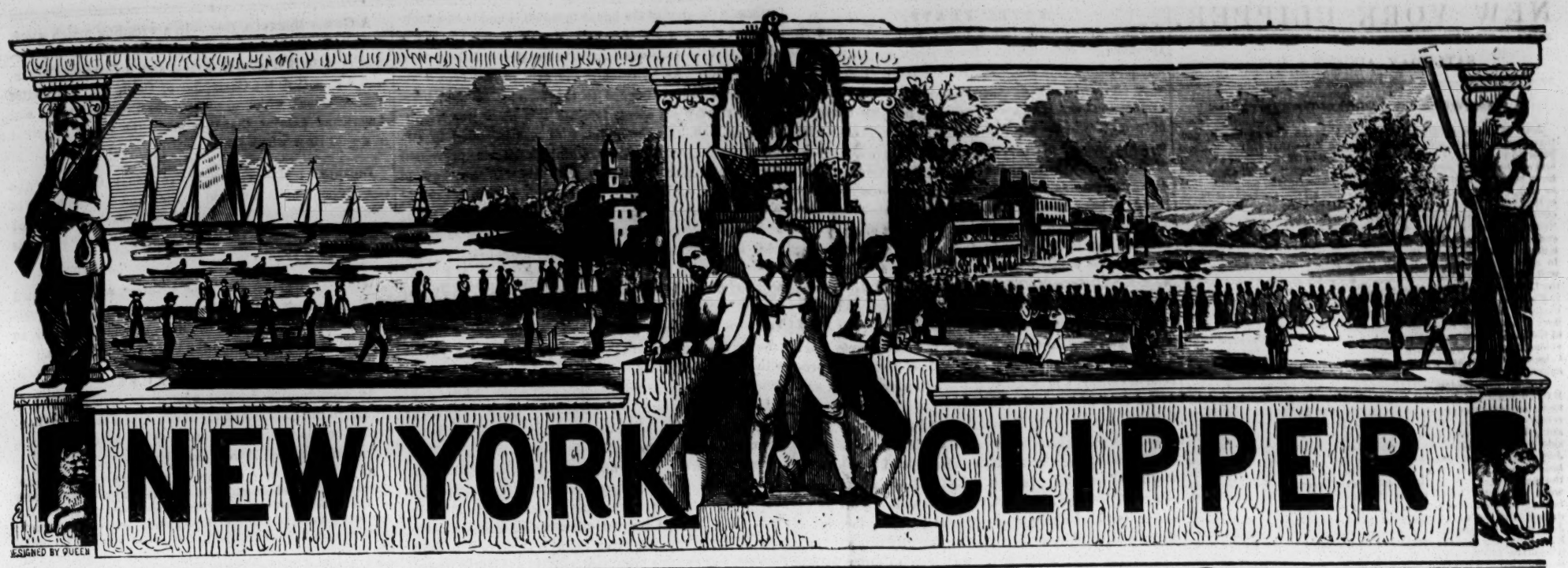


Vol. V.—No. 15 NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1857. Four Cents.

USEFUL HINTS

FOR THOSE WHO WILL NOT BE "MERRY AND WISE"

AFTER partaking too freely of the "pleasures of the table," that is to say, after you have eaten and drunk too much, and taxed your stomach too severely, give that useful engine a little rest and a fair chance of recovering its tone and powers. On the ensuing day restrict yourself to the simplest food. A good hard crust, or biscuit and water, slightly tinged with the best brandy. Take a long walk in the open air, or promote perspiration by strong exercise, after which, wash the surface of your skin, rub dry with a coarse towel, put on clean flannels or linen, and you will have done much to restore the exhausted organs of digestion.

On returning home after a "gorge" of mixed food and varieties of liquor, take a tea spoonful of "Gregory's powders," composed of one-third calcined magnesia, one-third carbonate of soda, and one-third powdered ginger. This will correct acid and stimulate the coats of the stomach. Many habitual drinkers take a basin of water-gruel, slightly seasoned with salt and pepper, as a "topper," before going to bed, an excellent practice, if not distasteful, or does not lie heavy on the stomach.

If the abdomen, that is to say the belly, be hard and swollen, the blood fevered, and withal you are costive, give yourself a good clean out. For this purpose take three or four grains of calomel, with ten or fifteen grains of jalap, and in two or three hours after take a dose of castor oil—restrict yourself during the day after to gruel—broth without fat, or tea, and you will soon be yourself again.

As an ordinary and wholesome purgative, we prefer castor oil or lenitive electuary, with about four drachms of cream of tartar to two ounces of the former. Of this take a tea-spoonful on getting out of bed.

As a corrective of heartburn or acid in the stomach, take a tea-spoonful of calcined magnesia and carbonate of soda in half a pint of cold water. This is more effective than a gallon of soda or aerated water, for you can get but little genuine soda water, and every free liver ought to have a bottle of this simple remedy in his bedroom. To correct and allay that thirst with which you may be attacked, one of the best things is to promote discharge of the salival glands, and this is done by the active motion of your jaws for eight or ten minutes, or by masticating some hard substance, such as a crust or captain's biscuit. In adopting this hint do not drink, but let the lacteal vessels, which are the cause of thirst, become fatigued and cease from their craving for liquid. Thirst will then subside, and added to this, the saliva swallowed will materially assist in bringing about appetite and aiding digestion.

For those afflicted with *piles*, to which hard livers and sedentary men are subject, the first important principle is to keep the bowels gently open; for this purpose a tea-spoonful of flower of sulphur, mixed in milk or water, taken every morning fasting, is a salutary dose. The *lavement* or injection of tepid water, softened by a handful of bran thrown in a short time before, is also excellent, and if this not be found sufficiently strong to remove the feces, add about a table-spoonful of common salt. Avoid all heating liquors, and take plenty of pedestrian exercise. Bathing the feet and part affected on rising and going to bed in warm water is also advisable, after which bathe the part affected with cold water. A strict attention to cleanliness is important after every motion, and for this purpose a sponge and cold water should be at hand. If the piles obtrude after motion push them back with your finger; but if this cannot be effected from their increasing bulk, when great pain and imflammation follow, the safest course is to go to a surgeon, who will place a ligature round the pile, and in a few hours it will be safety removed. This is a simple operation and frequently submitted to with most consolatory consequences. The inconvience is trifling, and totally free from danger. If fistula be apprehended, or any unusual pain experienced in the rectum or urethra, go at once to a surgeon of eminence. A guinea thus spent may spare you hours and days of mental and bodily agony.

When nature prompts, the earliest opportunity should be seized for relieving the bladder or bowels. From inattention to this the most serious ills have arisen, especially with men of studious and sedentary habits. Regularity in your secretions is of vast importance. You should never miss the water-closet once in twenty-four hours at least; and by a little habitual attention the calls of nature will become regular as clock-work.

Washing your person every morning from top to toe with a sponge dipped in cold or tepid water is an admirable promoter of health.

Flannel or cotton waistcoat wore next the skin winter and summer is advisable. They absorb perspiration; but they should be changed at least once a week, according to the degree of exercise you may have taken. The importance of keeping the pores of the skin open, and without obstruction, cannot be too frequently urged.

When warm, of all things avoid sitting in a draft of cold air, and on quitting a warm atmosphere and going into the street cover your mouth and the gland of your neck with a handkerchief—colds are almost invariably the consequence of inhaling cold air when the lungs are unusually heated. More colds are caught inside of a coach than outside, from the occasional opening and shutting of the windows or doors; while on the outside, the air being all around you, you are safe.

If your boots, stockings, or clothes be wet or damp change them as quickly as possible after you have ceased to be in motion. A little cold brandy and water after a wet ride or walk is an excellent preservative from cold.

When benumbed by cold, above all things prefer promoting circulation of the blood by exercise, rather than by the warmth of the fire. The approach to the fire should be gradual, as sudden exposure of the feet or hands to its heat is the means of causing chilblains.

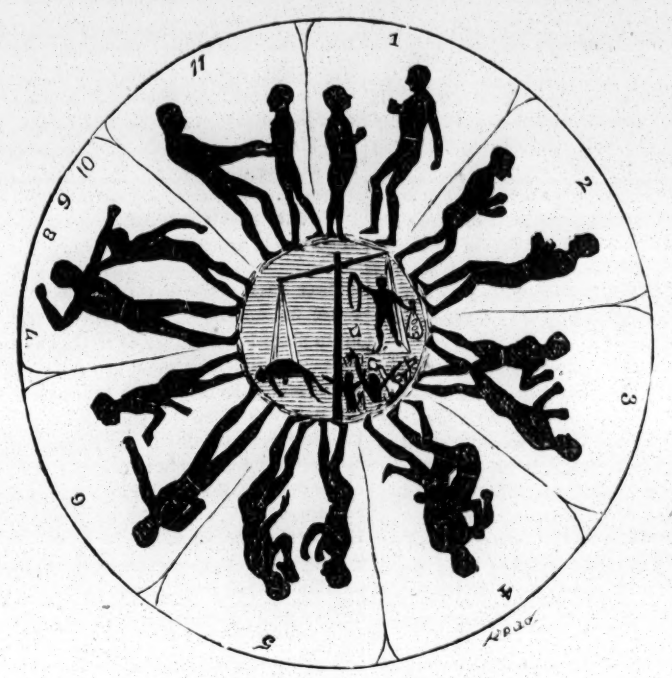
In strange beds be careful that your sheets are well aired, and if you suspect they are not, sleep between the blankets. To the warming-pan we have a mortal objection, and are persuaded it has a pernicious effect, except on invalids.

In conclusion, follow the old maxim, "keep your feet warm and your head cool."

THE ACTOR AND THE DOCTOR.

THERE is a species of grateful remorse which sometimes has been known to operate forcibly on the minds of the most hardened in impudence. Towards the beginning of the last century, an actor celebrated for mimicry, was to have been employed by a comic author, to take off the person, the manner, and the singularly awkward delivery of a celebrated doctor, who was intended to be introduced on the stage in a laughable character. The mimic dressed himself as a countryman, and waited on the doctor with a long catalogue of ailments which he said attended on his wife. The physician heard with amazement, diseases and pains of the most opposite nature, repeated and redoubled on the wretched patient. For, since the actor's great wish was to keep the doctor in his company as long as possible, that he might make the more observations on his gestures, he loaded his poor imaginary spouse with every infirmity which had any probable chance of prolonging the interview. At length, being become completely master of his errand, he drew from his purse a guinae, and with a scrape made an uncouth offer of it. "Put up thy money, poor fellow," cried the doctor, "put up thy money: Thou hast need of all thy cash, and all thy patience too, with such a bundle of disease tied to thy back." The actor returned to his employer, and recounted the whole conversation with such true feeling of the physician's character, that the author screamed with approbation. His raptures were soon checked, for the mimic told him, with the emphasis of sensibility, that he would sooner die than prostitute his talents to the rendering such genuine humanity a public laughing-stock.

USE OF THE CURL IN A PIG'S TAIL.—It has hitherto been maintained that the curl in a pig's tail is more for ornament than use. The position is no longer tenable. A large sow was seen walking down Broadway some time ago, with a piece of red tape attached to the said curl, from which was suspended a card on which was written "Patrick Doolan's Pig Betsey!"



THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

SAYERS' FIGHT WITH THE SLASHER, IN ELEVEN TABLEAUX.

1. AT the scratch. 2. Taking position. 3. Ready for the attack and defence. 4. Struggling for the fall. 5. The Slasher, exhausted, takes a wipe. 6. Sayers out of reach. 7, 8, 9, and 10. Fearful effects of the little 'un's tricks. 11. Finale—The Slasher owns up beat, and the two opponents become friends again, and shake daddles. The centre piece represents the heavy weight going down, while the new Champion is on the rise.

ONE OF THE AMERICAN STABLE.

Swell Sportsman—Gracious, Charley, but that's a smart turn out—had him long?

Innocent Sporter—Just got him—he's out of Glencoe, and was brought up in the same stable with Pryor; and, between you and I, he's a shade faster than Pryor, but keep dark. I'll make a good thing out of him if Pryor wins the Goodwood Cup.

HINTS ON EXERCISE.

THREE principal points in the manner of taking exercise are necessary to be attended to:—1. The kind of exercise. 2. The proper time for exercise. 3. The duration of it. With respect to the kinds of exercise, the various species of it may be divided into active and passive. Among the first, which admit of being considerably diversified, may be enumerated walking, running, leaping, swimming, riding, fencing, the military exercise, different sorts of athletic games, &c. Among the latter, or passive kinds of exercise, may be comprised riding in a carriage, sailing, friction, swinging, &c.

The first, or active exercises, are more beneficial to the youth, to the middle-aged, to the robust in general, and particularly to the corpulent and the plethoric.

The second, or passive kinds of exercise, on the contrary, are better calculated for children; old, dry, and emaciated persons of a delicate and debilitated constitution; and particularly to the asthmatic and consumptive.

The time at which exercise is most proper, depends on such a variety of concurrent circumstances, that it does not admit of being regulated by any general rules, and must, therefore, be collected from the observations made on the effects of air, food, drink, &c.

With respect to the duration of exercise, there are other particulars, relative to a greater or less degree of fatigue attending the different species and utility of it in certain states of the mind and body, which must determine this consideration as well as the preceding.

That exercise is to be preferred which, with a view to brace and strengthen the body, we are most accustomed to, as any unusual one may be attended with a contrary effect.

Exercise should be begun and finished gradually, never abruptly.

Exercise in the open air has many advantages over that used within doors.

To continue exercise until a profuse perspiration or a great degree of weariness takes place, is far from being wholesome.

In the forenoon, when the stomach is not too much distended, muscular motion is both agreeable and healthful; it strengthens digestion, and heats the body less than with a full stomach; and a good appetite after it is a proof that it has not been carried to excess.

But, at the same time, it should be understood, that it is not advisable to take violent exercise immediately before a meal, as digestion might therefore be retarded.

Neither should we sit down to a substantial dinner or supper immediately on returning from a fatiguing walk, at a time when the blood is heated, and the body in a state of perspiration from previous exertion, as the worst consequences may arise, especially where cooling dishes, salad, or a glass of cold drink is begun with.

Exercise is always hurtful after meals, from its impeding digestion, by propelling those fluids too much towards the surface of the body which are designed for the solution of the food in the stomach.

POSITION IN SLEEPING.

IT is better to go to sleep on the right side, for then the stomach is very much in the position of a bottle turned up side down, and the contents are aided in passing out of gravitation. If one goes to sleep on the left side, the operation of emptying the stomach of its contents is more like drawing water from a well. After going to sleep, let the body take its own position. If you sleep on your back, especially soon after a hearty meal, the weight of the digestive organs, and that of the food, resting on the vein of the body near the backbone, compresses it, and arrests the flow of the blood more or less. If the arrest is partial, the sleep is disturbed, and there are unpleasant dreams. If the meal has been recent or hearty, the arrest is more decided, and the various sensations, such as falling over a precipice, or the pursuit of a wild beast, or other impending danger, and the desperate effort to get rid of it arouses us; that sends on stagnating blood, and we wake in a fright, or trembling, or perspiration, or feeling of exhaustion, according to the degree of stagnation, and the length and strength of the effort made to escape the danger. But where we are not able to escape the danger, when we do fall over the precipice, when the tumbling building crushes us, what then? *That is Death!* That is the death of those to whom it is said, when found lifeless in their bed in the morning, "They were as well as they ever were the day before;" and often it is added, and *ate heartier than common!* This last, as a frequent cause of death to those who have gone to bed well, to wake no more, we give merely as a private opinion. The possibility of the truth is enough to deter any rational man from a late and hearty meal. This we do know with certainly, that waking up in the night with painful diarrhœa, or cholera, or bilious colic, ending in death in a very short time, is properly traceable to a late large meal. The truly wise will take the safe side. For persons who eat three times a day, it is amply sufficient to make the last meal of cold bread and butter and a cup of warm drink. No one can starve on it, while perseverance in the habit soon begets a vigorous appetite for a breakfast, so promising of a day of comfort.

A WATCH OF STRAW.

A YOUNG man of 17, in prison at Paris, for theft, has made a watch of straw. This little master-piece is 2½ inches in diameter, about half an inch thick, and will run for 3 hours without winding up. The dial plate is of paper, and a pretty straw chain is attached to the whole. The instruments and materials the prisoner had at his command, were two needles, a pin, a little straw, and thread. Several persons of distinction moved by this surprising genius for mechanics, are now endeavoring to obtain his liberation.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1857.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JOHN WILLIAMSON, Dundas, C. W.—"1. Is the Van Amburgh, now traveling in Canada with a menagerie, the same that visited England 14 or 15 years since? 2. Give us the origin of the Eleven of England, and of the United All England Eleven Cricketers." 1. The same, we have been informed. 2. The All England Eleven was formed in 1848 or 1849, for the purpose of getting together all the professional talent of the country, and to further the advancement of the game in a scientific point of view. The idea, we believe, originated with Clark, of Nottingham, and a meeting was called at the Bat and Ball Inn, Gravesend, when the following five gentlemen were constituted as the Committee: Felix, President; Clark, Secretary; Mynn, Pilch, and Hillyer. In addition to these, Martingell, Dorrington, Lillywhite, Box, and Sewell, with some two or three others, were considered as members of the Eleven. The United, are, properly speaking, a split from the All England, in consequence of Clark's too exclusive management of their business, in match making, &c. The split, which took place we believe about 1851 or 1852, has done much good, as without it, the lovers of the game would never have had the opportunity of witnessing those splendid contests which are now taking place for the benefit of the Cricketers' Fund, and Dean, and which, we understand, are to become annual affairs.

STAKEHOLDER, Boston.—"Please to decide the following:—1. A bet B three dollars to five that the Halifax men would *beat* the St. John men; A claims the money on the ground that the Halifax Club have received the stakes; while B contends that as the St. John men did not pull, if the stakes have been given up, it was a forfeit, and all outside bets must be drawn. Who is right? 2. On Thursday evening, July 23d, B offered two dollars to four that the Halifax men had not beaten the St. John crew; C took up the bet; the money to go with the main stakes. B says that he has won, because the St. John men were not beaten; and C claims that he has won if the stakes have been given up to the Halifax men. Does B or C win, or is it to be a draw? This bet was made after it had been reported that the St. John men were beaten." 1. As there was no race, this bet is a draw. Even providing that the stakes had been given up to the Halifax men, it does not follow that the St. John men were defeated. 2. This bet is somewhat of a different nature, it being expressly stipulated that the *money bet should go with the main stakes.* Should the main stakes be awarded to the Halifax crew, C would be entitled to the money wagered with B, of course. Under all the circumstances of the case, however, both bets are drawn, neither party having been awarded the stakes.

PHIL, Cincinnati.—"1. What State is Hanover in, the place where young Stowe was drowned? 2. How many men had the English at the battle of New Orleans, and also how many had Jackson?" 1. The "Hanover," inquired for above, is the seat of Dartmouth College, and is located in the Northwestern part of New Hampshire, on the Connecticut river. 2. The British had in all about 12,000 men at New Orleans, of whom some 10,000 participated in the battle; the Americans about 6,000; of which number it is estimated that 3,200 were engaged in the active defence of the breastwork, and wrought most of the terrific slaughter of the day—1,700 killed and wounded; losing 7 killed and 6 wounded.

WM. BOWENS, Beverly, N. J.—"1. Is a ball bowled over the striker's head and within reach of his bat, considered a *no ball?* 2. Is a batsman out, if, while measuring for the spot for the blocking hole, he knocks down his wicket?" 1. No. 2. No. In no case is the striker out for knocking down his wicket, unless it be in the act of striking or playing a ball.

P. M., Essex County, N. J.—1. Bill Hayes is said to have lost the sight of one of his eyes some short time previous to his fight with Alec Keene. Before this he had met and defeated Finn, Cooper, Sam Martin, Crockett, and Mike Madden. 2. There is no reliable record of a mile being run in England by a horse in as good time as that made in this country, viz: 1:42½.

PHINEAS.—*Wait.*—"1. Two parties being seven each, can one party call out with four honors, or must he wait till the hand is played? 2. If he must wait, which goes out first, the party with honors, or the party making the tricks?" 1. You can call out by honors only at the eighth point. 2. The party making the tricks.

ROUNDER.—We really believe the affair to have been so arranged beforehand to fleece the strangers and others who attend such places at this season of the year. We have repeatedly referred to, and exposed the parties concerned in getting up such sells. We do not believe one match in six to be "on the square."

JORDAN, Aurora.—1. Tom Sayers is the lightest man that ever wore the Champion Belt of England. 2. We cannot say that Johnny Mackey is the best sparrer in America. 3. Jem Parker fought Tim Driscoll, for £5 a side, 15 rounds, in 1 hour and 45 minutes, when both men were apprehended, and bound over to keep the peace.

G. W. P., Philad'a.—This correspondent wishes to ascertain the difference in weight between Mat Rusk and Gilbert Freeland who fought a match in Philadelphia some years since. As we cannot give the exact weight, probably some of our correspondents in Philadelphia will give us the desired information.

CHAS. A. WESTON.—If you will send a deposit as early as may be convenient, we can find a customer for your pedestrian. As a match is doubtless the end you have in view, all parties will be better satisfied by having a forfeit posted at once.

BONES, Cambridge.—In the five mile race between Grindell and Jas. Smith, at the National Theatre, Boston, Grindell's time was 27 minutes 38 seconds; beating his opponent 37 seconds, in addition to a start of three circuits of the course.

PETE DAY, Detroit, Mich.—Sullivan and Secor fought on the 24th of January, 1842, on Staten Island. At the end of 66 rounds, the seconds of Secor refused to allow him to fight any longer, and Sullivan was therefore declared the winner.

MATADOR, Johnstown, Pa—"1. Who was Tom Hyer's seconds in his fight with Sullivan. 2. Are they living? If so, where?" 1. Tom Burns and Joe Winrow. 2. Both are living, we believe; Winrow was in California at the last accounts; we cannot say where Burns is.

H. D. BURTON, Portsmouth, Ohio.—The papers are mailed regularly, together; and as you acknowledge having received a portion of them, we should judge that your postmaster can tell you something about the missing Nos.

T. AND S., Baltimore.—A bat is an animal—its body is like that of a mouse; and although it has wings, they are not of feathers, but a kind of distended skin. S. loses.

DAGGERSTANT, Dayton, Ohio.—This correspondent also states that Freeman, the American Giant, was born near St. Thomas, Canada West.

W. S., Camden, N. J.—*All Hours.*—A having but one to go, and holding low, goes out first; if B had but one to go, his high would put him out, but having two to go, his opponent goes out.

L. D., Boston.—The shortest time ever made in running ten miles, is between 51 and 52 minutes, the honors being divided between Jackson and Levett.

SUBSCRIBER OF FOUR YEARS' STANDING.—The point being one on which good players materially differ, we defer giving you an answer until next week.

J. H. H., Frankfort, Ky.—We have sent you as many of that No. as we could procure—they are very scarce.

A. B. P., Berkshire Co., Mass.—Will hand your note to one of the fraternity, who may possibly address you.

O. P. AND R. R., Philad'a.—"Decide a bet by giving the height of the Bunker Hill Monument." 220 feet.

SPECTATOR.—The Boston dog Tige was killed by the Albany dog in 53 minutes; therefore, you lose.

G. STRADER, Pittsburgh.—1. Johnny Walker is a native of England. 2. We recently published a complete treatise on the art of boxing.

A. J. P., Washington, D. C.—Can send you the Nos. Six months, $1.00.

J. F. B., Worcester, Mass.—You can obtain all the requisite information by applying personally to the steward on board.

F. A. Z., Baltimore.—Sam Patch lost his life at the Falls of Genesee, Rochester.

J. E. B., Rochester, N. Y.—The fight between Sweetman and Young Dutch Sam occupied 22 minutes, and 17 rounds.

WANDERING BILLY, Lancaster.—We shall be happy to hear from you, and give publicity to whatever you send us of a sporting nature.

SURREY BOY, Waupun, Wisconsin.—Money received, and papers forwarded as directed.

D. K., New Orleans.—Let us know what Nos. you need, and we will endeavor to supply them.

BOSTON BOY.—At about twelve months old they are termed stags, and at two years old they are called cocks.

P.—Spencer was executed, as well as Cromwell and Small.

JAS. DAY, Boston.—Send a deposit along with your challenge.

D. J. BURKE.—We really have not time to cypher out such problems.

GOOD FOR MISS CURTIS.—A Miss Curtis, of Hartford, Conn., gave a good specimen of rifle practice at a shooting gallery in Saratoga last week. She fired a distance of 65 feet, hitting the bull's eye eleven times out of thirty-one shots; every other ball she fired struck within two inches of the mark.

GONE IN.—The Dutch Rabbits have gone in their holes since the verdict of the Coroner's jury was rendered relating to the death of Mullen. Several of the Dutch rioters, instead of being "sent up," as the Dead Rabbits were, have had their trials put off. Why?

CAUNT AND LANGHAM.—The match between Ben Caunt and Nat Langham, for $2000, promises to attract as much attention here as the recent fight between Tom Sayers and the Tipton. It takes place on the 23d of September.

THE CUP DAY.—Thursday of this week, July 30, is the day on which the great race for the Goodwood Cup will be run. The readers of the CLIPPER may rest satisfied on having a full and detailed report of the trial of speed as soon as received.

NOVEL FEATS.

THEY get up some rather queer performances in the Quaker City occasionally. Some years since a man was announced to walk across the river Schuylkill on a single wire elevated some distance above the river. The announcement was sufficient to draw an immense concourse of spectators to the scene of the proposed exploit, the immediate vicinity of the Market street bridge. Both sides of the river were thronged with anxious spectators, all eager to witness the extraordinary performance; there could not have been less than 50,000 persons in attendance. The wire was stretched from the upper part of a hotel on the east side of the river to the roof of another public house on the western side, and at about 4 o'clock, the walker, "all dressed up in satins, bespangled with gold," made his appearance on the roof of the building, and was received with tumultuous applause. After trying the wire a few times, he commenced the perilous journey amid almost a breathless silence. For a short distance he proceeded calmly, and without the least apparent fear, and as he still progressed, occasionally slightly losing his balance, but regaining it immediately by the assistance of a balance pole which he carried with him, the applause of the vast multitude broke out in cheers, clapping of hands, waving of hats, handkerchiefs, &c., and as he neared the centre of the river his attention became suddenly diverted, either by the cheering of the spectators, or by the movements of a canal boat then passing directly beneath him, and in the next moment he was seen to falter in his journey, and to lean to one side; it was a fearful moment, and the thousands who beheld the trying position of the performer, held their breath in anxious suspense as he endeavored to regain the perpendicular—but it was too late: the pole fell from his hands, and in the next moment the walker was beheld descending from the giddy height to the waters beneath, and as he thus fell the shrieks of the females were heard in every direction. It unfortunately happened that the wire walker fell directly over where the canal boat was passing, and as he descended he struck the side of the boat, and then the river. His injuries were such that he must have perished, had not a row boat been near at hand, the occupant of which immediately reached out his arm and caught the man as he was sinking; other assistance was soon at hand, and the man was safely placed on dry land once more; we believe he subsequently made a second trial, and this time with perfect success.

Another novel performance, somewhat similar to the one just noticed, was advertised to take place in Philadelphia a year or two later or earlier than the river performance. The feat, called "Flying the Wire," was announced to come off at Third and Queen streets, in the then district of Southwark. At the S. E. corner of Third and Queen streets was a vacant lot, and, from a certain point on this lot a wire was stretched from the ground to the roof of a three story building on the west side of Third street, a few doors below Queen. For days previous to that on which the feat was announced to take place, thousands of persons, of all sexes, and conditions, were to be seen about Third and Queen streets, examining the wire and other preparations for the novel feat. When the eventful day arrived, on which "the man was to fly the wire," one dense mass of spectators assembled on the "old battle ground," and wherever a view of the wire could be had, there was a human being to be found; house tops in the immediate vicinity were covered with human beings, and many a narrow escape from falling, or being crushed to death, was afterwards recounted by numbers of those "who saw the sights that day." It was generally supposed, from the manner in which the advertisement of this marvellous performance was worded, that the performer would actually fly from the roof of the building referred to on Third street, to the vacant lot on the opposite side, without any other assistance whatever than a "pair of wings," and the aforesaid wire. Well, the time at length arrived for the performer to put in an appearance, as our pugilistic friends say; the public houses in the vicinity had already been pretty liberally patronised, and as "the peoples" were beginning to tire of their star-gazing, they began to show manifestations of impatience, and fears of being sold; so they cried aloud: "fetch out the flyer," "where's the bird?" &c., &c., and also gave unmistakable evidence that "if things was'nt hurried up in quick time, there would be a performance of a totally different nature from that set down in the bills." Consequently, these hostile demonstrations had the desired effect, and "the man that was to fly the wire" appeared before the mighty assemblage, dressed, like he of the "river exploit," in "raiment of gold, and colors of varied hue." He bowed, circumbendibustically; the people cheered; he bowed again, and was again applauded by the echo of the previous shouts. On the back of our gaily-dressed flyer, was observed a very small, and a very delicate-looking pair of wings, such as ballet-girls use in their circumgyrations on the stage. Several assistants now appeared, and began to arrange things; and it was observed that they appeared to be fastening the bird upon the wire. However, the people held their peace, prepared to gulp down anything rather than not see the man fly the wire. Everything being now in ship shape order, with the bird stretched lengthwise upon the wire, and a balance pole in his hands, the bird commenced his "aerial descent" in the profound stillness that then and there prevailed. The bird glided along at first slowly, then a little faster, then slow again, and when he had flown about twenty yards from the house, he came to a deadlock; he stuck; the bird could'nt budge another inch backward or forward; in vain he plied his hands, his feet, his balance pole and wings; it was of no use, there he was, suspended between heaven and earth, and though thousands were in sight, not one could give any hope of succor; he begun to grow red in the face; the "peoples" feared he was a gone bird, and the women screamed like mad. Now, all this time, the spectators could not imagine what was the cause of his detention; some thought he might have made a halt for the purpose of doing some extra feats to amuse the crowd; others imagined it was for the purpose of allowing the deacons plenty of time to "take up the collection," which ceremony was then being performed. The bird at length cried out for help; he was strangling. What could be done? How could the bird be rescued? At length it was determined to detach the wire from the fastening in the roof of the house to which it had been attached, and then lower him down. Happy thought! It was done, and the man was landed in the street, almost dead with terror. As he reached the ground, the crowd noticed that he was fastened to the wire by an iron plate strapped over his chest; through this plate was a hole, and through this hole the wire was intended to run through; but, unfortunately, a kink in the wire prevented the machinery from working, and this was the cause of the "stick." When this fact became known, the crowd became incensed at the deception practised upon them, and threatened vengeance upon all in any way concerned in the fraud; they proceeded to the house to wreak their vengeance upon the flyer and his assistants, but "the bird had flown," and could not be discovered. The house was turned inside out, and the inmates fled for their lives. The wire was seized and cut into all manner of pieces, crowds, in some instances, running through the streets with a length of the wire outstretched from curb to curb, knocking down, pell-mell, whomsoever came in their way; but the originators of the fraud were never afterwards discovered, and the marvellous feat of "Flying the Wire" was never again attempted.

Nothing of a similar nature to the above feats has been announced since these events, but we notice that another novelty was to have been attempted in that city on Monday last. A trained elk was announced to swim some distance up the river Schuylkill, from the Falls. This elk was to have been harnessed in a batteau, seated in which was to be an experienced driver, holding the ribbons, and directing the movements of the elk over the aquatic course.

Another novelty took place there on the 24th, in the shape of a *walking match between two horses*, the property of Messrs. Ash and Willer. This was said to be a match for $500 a side, under the saddle. The distance walked was three miles, and the time consumed was 27 minutes and 2 seconds, but the contest is said to have been so equal that the judges were unable to agree as to the winner, and another trial was decided to take place on Friday, August 7.

We have merely referred to these events as curiosities of the age in which we live.

BOAT RACE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—The match between Halifax and St. John boatmen, which was to have taken place in the harbor of Halifax on the 23d of July, appears to have terminated in an unsatisfactory manner. It seems that the race was to have been rowed, providing the day was suitable. On this point, we have been informed that Mr. Pryor, of Halifax, and Mr. Walter Welsh, of St. John, were to decide. On the day appointed for the race, the weather appears to have been blustry and disagreeable, and the St. John refused to row. The Halifax men insisted on having the race go on, and a considerable discussion ensued, ending, as we have learned, in the Halifax crew rowing over the course, in 34 minutes, and claiming the stakes, which the St. John crew refuse to allow to be given up.

We have since ascertained that a bulletin is posted up at Dooley's Exchange Hotel, Boston, which states that the two crews have adjusted their differences, and will row the match in a few days. This is as it should be. If Messrs. Pryor and Welsh did not agree as to the weather of the 23d being suitable to row the race, we do not see how the Halifax men can claim the stakes. However, we shall have further particulars in our next.

REGENERATED.—The *Picayune*, in its Punchy dress, only recently donned, gives evidence that a master pilot is at the helm. Although a variety of journals of the Punch school have been started in this country within the last ten years, the *Picayune* is the only one that has exhibited back bone. It has outlived all opposition, and, now that it has the field to itself, it is making still greater exertions to tickle the fancy of the fun-loving community. Let Messrs. Doesticks and Triangle bear in mind that the masses of the people are to be amused, instead of a select few, and their fortune is made. It has been the fault with most journals of this class that their jokes have been so obscured with a superabundance of big words, that the real point of the article has been entirely lost sight of. Of course, Messrs. Doesticks & Triangle understand these shoals too well to ground upon them.

A PLEASANT EXCURSION.—We understand that the fourth annual excursion of the "Boatmen Guard" will take place, this season, on Wednesday, Aug. 12th. They have secured a fine steamer, and a commodious barge, to convey them and their friends to Flushing Grove, where the day will be spent in the usual happy manner for which the excursions of our "Boatmen" friends are so celebrated. Those who wish to spend a day pleasantly in the company of those who take pride in making every stranger feel perfectly at home in their annual festivals, should take a trip on the 12th.

THE MATCH FOR SATURDAY.—Under the ring department will be found some additional particulars respecting the match between Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, for $2000, which is to be decided on the 1st inst., in Canada. We have despatched a special reporter to the battle ground, who will give a detailed report of the fight, in our next. Agents abroad who wish an increased supply of that No. of the CLIPPER, will oblige us by sending their orders to our agents here at as early a day as may be convenient.

OUR RACERS IN ENGLAND.—We are having engraved a set of pictures of our race horses, Lecomte, Pryor, and Prioress, now in England. These engravings, accurate likenesses of our "trio," will be published in the CLIPPER at an early day.

LITTLE FLORA.—This extraordinary little mare, who was recently so ignominiously beaten by Rose of Washington, but who afterwards laid out her opponent so characteristically, in one heat, is said to be in pretty good "condition" since that event. Wonder what's up next?

BEE FIGHT.—A foreign journal, the King's County Chronicle, contains an account of a fight between an old and new swarm of bees, which lasted for two days. Thousands of slaughtered bees strewed the ground. Where were the police?

A GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY.—In a wrestling match which recently took place in Valparaiso, Chili, between a Vermonter named Heman B. Johns, and a Spanian Chilian, who was called the Champion of Chili, the Vermonter was victorious, which so pleased the French, English and Americans present, that they made the victor a present of a gold ring, worth $150.

DINSMORE'S RAILWAY AND STEAMBOAT GUIDE for the current month, is out, and by this time in the hands of thousands of travellers and those seeking enjoyment abroad. It is an invaluable book, particularly at this season of the year.

WHICH?—Whether Pryor, or Prioress, will be selected by Mr. Ten Broeck to do the winning, is one of the questions of the day. It is of but little moment, however, so that the one chosen will do the work neat and clean.

OCEAN PASSAGES.

As considerable interest appears to be manifested in regard to the passages of the steamships Persia and Vanderbilt, we have concluded to give the following article on the subject, copied from the Herald:

As an answer to a number of inquiries as to how the passages of the steamship Vanderbilt compare with those of the Cunard steamship Persia, we have prepared the following table of the four first passages of each steamer, that being all the Vanderbilt has so far made. To make the comparison clear and easily understood, we have deducted seven hours time from each passage of the Vanderbilt on account of her going to Cowes, which is from ninety to one hundred miles further than to Liverpool, to which port the Persia runs. We have also added five hours to the western passage of each steamer and deducted the same amount from their eastern trips, in order to show the true running time of each vessel. The above facts must be borne in mind, or else the table will appear to be incorrect:

STEAMSHIP PERSIA—FIRST TWO VOYAGES.

Name.	Left Liverpool.	Arrived at New York.	Real Time.
Persia....	Jan. 26, 12:15 P.M.	Feb. 9, 9:30 A.M.	14 03 15
Persia....	March 8, 12:45 P.M.	March20, 7:45 A.M.	12 00 00
	Left New York.	Arrived at Liverpool.	
Persia....	Feb. 20, 3:10 P.M.	March 2, 9:30 A.M.	10 13 20
Persia....	April 2, 3 P.M.	April 12, 8:40 A.M.	9 12 40
Total time of four passages			46 04 15
Average time of each passage			11 13 00

STEAMSHIP VANDERBILT—FIRST TWO VOYAGES.

Name.	Left New York.	Arrived at Cowes.	Real Time.
Vanderbilt.	May 5, 1:15 P.M.	May 15, 3:30 P.M.	9 14 15
Vanderbilt.	June 20, 12:30 P.M.	June 30, 10:30 A.M.	9 10 00
	Left Cowes.	Arrived at New York.	
Vanderbilt.	June 3, 4:30 P.M.	June 14, 12:30 P.M.	10 18 00
Vanderbilt.	July 8, 8 P.M.	July 19, 10 A.M.	10 12 00
Total time of four passages			40 06 16
Average time of each passage			10 01 30

From the above it will be seen that the Persia averaged 11 days and 13 hours on each of her four first passages; and the Vanderbilt 10 days 1 hour and 30 minutes on each of her first four, and that the latter has beaten the Persia by one day and a half in every passage she has made. If the seven hours difference between the ports of Cowes and Liverpool had not been deducted, the Vanderbilt would still beat the Persia by over a day on each passage.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

A PIGEON SHOOTING came off at Pottsville, Pa., on Saturday afternoon, 18th inst., for a double-barrelled gun, valued at $30, between ten competitors, each at 5 pigeons, 1½ oz. shot, 21 yards rise, 60 fall, from ground trap. Summary:

Clement Marsh	00	D. Whitehouse	11010—3
E. J. R.	11101—4	McClain (by Cox)	11101—4
James Cox	11100—3	J. Bilsbee	10110—3
C. Neidly	11010—3	A. Mitchell (by Marsh)	11011—4
R. Weiss	010 —1	D. Whitehouse	01110—3

Resulting in three ties. Agreed to shoot about.

TIE.

E. J. R. ....10 | James Cox....110 | Marsh.....1

Marsh shot at but one pigeon, Cox and him agreeing upon terms, &c., to claim the gun, they both hailing from one place.

In the tie shooting, Mr Cox's 2nd bird was struck, which, however, flew out of limits; it afterwards fell in, and was gathered by Mr. Cox, and claimed as such. Pray let us have your opinion as to same. Methinks you have enlightened some of the readers of the CLIPPER on that subject—Eh!

There being no judge appointed, however, I noticed one personage who appeared to have the *ipse dixit* and control of the shooting, &c., and whom I understood *had a chance at stake* (shot by ———) *this* gigantic statue acted as bird handler, judge, &c., &c.

I will narrate another circumstance: a bird of Mr. *Cox's* not flying immediately from the trap, one of the shooters caused it to fly, which he missed; this enraged the gentleman so much that he ordered the shooting to be discontinued, and declared that *no more birds should* be trapped that day. A shooter had been called to the scratch, but was forbidden by this person to shoot, which caused considerable delay, and a slight sprinkle of rain had already commenced, whilst the majority of the shooters insisted upon the *shooter* having his last chance—(he being the 4th shooter on the list)—when, accordingly, Mr. Cox trapped a bird for him, when the shooting terminated as I have chronicled accurately to you.

Respectfully yours, PIGEON FEATHER.

SWIMMING MATCH.—ATTEMPT TO SWIM LAKE ONTARIO.—A couple of gentlemen, well known in this city, met on Tuesday and fell into a conversation respecting their ability as swimmers. Finally, a wager was laid of $50, to swim for in Lake Ontario. It was agreed that the contestants should go to the beach at Charlotte, and strike out for the Canada shore, only sixty miles distant; a boat was to accompany them, and the one who gave up first was to lose the stake. All the preparations were made, and the parties went to the Lake in the afternoon, accompanied by three or four friends. A boat was procured, and the rival swimmers struck out on the race, each bent upon winning the money, or swimming to Canada. They had not, however, swam five rods, after wading to their depth, before both of them, at the same instant, shipped a heavy sea, which threw them upon their beam ends. They took in large quantities of water, and would have foundered in less time than it takes to relate the story, but for timely aid from the boat.

They were drawn aboard and placed on opposite sides of the boat with heads over the gun-wale, freeing themselves of the water they had taken in. In this situation they were brought ashore, amid the shouts of their companions. It was some little time after being taken aboard of the boat before either gentlemen was fully restored to consciousness, and strange to say, each thought the other had "gone down with all on board." One said he had never before taken so much water, and the other allowed that he did not know much about the element when taken clear. Both had enough water for once. The wager remains undecided, as it is difficult to say which of the contestants gave up first. They were struck by the same swell at the same instant, and both turned over like dead fishes and threw up so much water while floundering in the element, that it was impossible for those in the boat to decide the bet. All agreed, however, that this attempt to swim the Lake Ontario was not as successful as that of Byron in crossing the Hellespont.—[*Rochester Union.*

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

AUG. 1—Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, $2000—Canada.

FIGHT FOR SATURDAY.

THE MATCH BETWEEN BRADLEY AND RANKIN.

ALL the disciples of Fistiana are on the look out for the forthcoming battle between Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, both of Philadelphia, for $2000. Saturday of this week, August 1st, is the day appointed for the grand set-to. The deposits have been regularly made at the different places named in the articles of agreement, the last, of $160 a side, being made on Monday evening last, July 27, at the house of Mr. Rankin, at the corner of Broad and Rose streets, Philadelphia, in the presence of a large muster of the friends of both parties. Rankin returned from his training quarters to Philadelphia on the 25th July, and left that city on the 28th, *en route* for Canada.

Bradley, who is restricted to 190 lbs. weight, would not be able to leave until a few days after, in consequence of his having to weigh in Philadelphia, at 9 A. M., on the morning of Thursday, July 30. In regard to this point it was stipulated that the weighing should take place at two different places in Philadelphia, and should the parties not agree on the justice of the scales, they are to toss for a third place of weighing, which is to be final; and if Bradley weighs more than 190 lbs. on the 30th day of July, at the final weighing, he forfeits the whole amount down. It was also stipulated that if either party fail to be at the place of meeting on the first of August or beyond the hour named, he forfeits the amount down, except in case of magisterial interference, if not by collusion with the party apprehended; and should either party be apprehended previous to the fight, the umpires are authorized to mutually agree to the future place and time of fighting, they agreeing to name a day within three days of the 1st of August, or to weigh again, allowing the same number of hours according to the first weighing, or the stakeholder to name the day and time and place of meeting, should the said umpires be unable to agree according to aforesaid provision.

If there should be any disagreement as to the justice of the scales, much time may be lost, and Bradley may not be able to leave until Thursday night or Friday morning, in which case he would not feel in very good trim after the long journey from Philadelphia to Buffalo. We understand that Bradley was within six pounds of his weight in the fore part of last week. He has been in the care of Con Fitzgerald for the last two weeks, who will also probably be with him in the ring.

Rankin is said to be in very fair condition, and will have the assistance of two good men on the day of battle.

Bradley had a complimentary benefit on Tuesday evening last, in Philadelphia.

There will no doubt be a large attendance of persons from all parts of the United States and the Canadas, to witness this battle, and it is to be hoped that everything will be conducted in a quiet and orderly manner. In choosing the referee, it should be clearly understood that his decisions will be final and binding on all parties. It has been too much the practice of late years to dispute a referee's decision if it does not happen to meet the views of certain parties; and it is owing to this practice that those numerous wrangles have ensued which have given those opposed to prize fighting such excellent opportunities to falsify and misrepresent the prize ring. There is no need of this eternal wrangling. In the present match, we believe both men desire to have the fight conducted fairly and impartially, without any outside interference whatever. Much has been said respecting their abilities as pugilists, and the forthcoming battle is intended to be a test of their relative merits in that capacity. We believe the real friends of both men desire to see the battle terminated in an honorable manner, according to the rules governing such events. It is to be hoped, therefore, that all who may be present on the occasion will assist in preserving the peace should there be any attempts at wrangling. Let there be a fair field, and no favors; and "may the best man win" should be the motto of all who take an interest in the manly art of self-defence.

Our reporter will be on the spot, to take an accurate report of the rounds, and every incident connected with the battle; and we earnestly hope there may be no occasion to say there was anything else than a straightforward and manly encounter between two of nature's noblemen, equipped with nature's weapons only. Look out for next week's CLIPPER.

THE PLACE OF FIGHTING.—As we go to press on Tuesday evening, we are unable to name the winner of the toss for the choice of the precise spot in Canada on which the battle shall take place. However, as Buffalo will be the starting point, there need be no fear of the place not being named in time. Those who wish to see the battle can ascertain all particulars as to the whereabouts, &c., at the various sporting houses in this city, Philadelphia, Buffalo, &c. Our Canadian friends may gain the necessary information at the various houses in Toronto, &c.

Bradley and Rankin are to meet between 7 and 10 A. M., on Saturday morning, where, we have not learned, nor would it be advisable to mention it if we did know. They are to be in the ring between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M., when a referee is to be chosen.

Already a number of persons have started for Buffalo, and numbers of others are preparing to follow on Thursday and Friday.

CHALLENGE.—I, Charley Haley, alias the Steamboat Boy, will fight John Hilton, alias the Limerick Boy, a fair stand-up fight, for $50 a side, to take place in eight weeks from the first deposit; neither to weigh more than 120 pounds. Man and a deposit ready at Prof. Steward's Gymnasium.

SPEED.—A few days since, a train of cars was drawn from Niagara Falls to Rochester, a distance of 76 miles, in one hour and twenty-six minutes, including three stops. The locomotive used was the J. A. Willink.

EMERSON'S MAGAZINE for August is unusually interesting, both in letter press and illustrations. All news and periodical agents have it for sale.

AQUATICS.

REGATTA ON THE EAST RIVER.—A very exciting regatta came off at McGrath's, foot of 36th street, East river, on the 21st of July. It was to have taken place the day previous, but after the boats started the wind died out, and they could not get round the course against the flood tide, which was rushing very strong; so they gave it up, and agreed to sail it over on the next day. Accordingly, on Tuesday, the following boats assembled: the Bob Fish, Electric Spark, Sophia, Louisa Jane, Red House Belle, and Walton. They started at half-past one o'clock, the smaller boats starting first, two minutes time being allowed to the foot for difference of length. The course was from 36th street along to 10th street, thence around a stakeboat off Hunter's Point, and back to 36th street, going four times round—the distance being about twenty miles in all.

They started with a good breeze from the south'ard, which kept increasing until the boats turned the stake at 36th street, for the second round, when it piped out in a regular squall, blowing nearly a gale of wind. They kept the little boats at it as long as they could drag their sails along, but it was no use, as they were disabled one after another and obliged to douse, and run off before it; all gave up, except the Bob Fish, whose crew seemed determined to capsize or win the race; they hung out to windward and kept her going under full sail until the third round, when the Green Point ferry boat run foul of them, and carried away the shroud. They kept her going under the jib, until they secured it again by passing a rope under her bottom, and made it fast to the chain plate on the other side, when they up with the mainsail again, and finished the race under full sail. As one of the crew was trimming the main-sheet, he was washed off the deck by a sea, but he hung on to the main sheet, and hauled himself on board again, hand over hand, very much to the amusement of the spectators, who lined the docks along the whole route and cheered them as they passed.

Notwithstanding her mishaps, the Bob Fish went over the ground inside of three hours, and took the first prize, which was a handsome set of silver castors.

Yours, CAPTAIN CUTTLE.

PELHAM BRIDGE REGATTA.—The regatta which was to have taken place on Long Island Sound, from Pelham Bridge, on the 23d July, was postponed in consequence of the severe gale which then prevailed, until the following day, when, notwithstanding the still boisterous state of the weather, the trial came off.

The boats were classified as follows: the first class comprising boats from 27 to 24 feet; the second class boats from 24 to 21 feet; and the third class boats under 21 feet. Three minutes per foot were allowed in favor of the smaller boats. The prize awarded to the first class winning boat was $50; to the second class, $30; and to third, $20. The entrance fees were distributed equally among the winning boats. The following named boats were entered:

FIRST CLASS.		SECOND CLASS.	
Excelsior	26 ft. 6 in.	Skip Jack	23 ft. 3 in.
Sophia	25 " 6 "	Emma	22 " 7 "
Uncle Ike	24 "		
THIRD CLASS.			
Huguenot	20 ft. 11 in.	Mist	16 " 4 "
Silence	20 " 4 "	Grace Pinckney	14 " 6 "
Hawk	16 " 5 "	Grace Darling	14 " 6 "

The distance sailed by the winning boats was about twenty miles. The Excelsior, owned by L. D. Huntington, of New Rochelle, took the first prize; the Emma, owned by Thaddeus Davids, of New Rochelle, won the second prize, and the Silence won the third prize. The time of each was as follows: The Excelsior, 3h. 20m.; Emma, 3h. 36m.; Silence, 3h. 46m. Allowing three minutes to the foot, according to the conditions of the race, the Emma made the best time by a minute and a half.

YACHTS DELAWARE AND ADELE.—In reference to the proposed match between these yachts, we have received the following letters:

PHILADELPHIA, July 25th, 1857.

MR. QUEEN: I noticed in the last issue of your CLIPPER that a match can be made between the yachts Adele and Delaware, for $500 a side, and nothing less. The Adele is longer than the Delaware by two feet, but we will accommodate them for $200 a side; and, if that will suit, the owner of the Adele can make arrangements by calling at Browning's Ferry, foot of Poplar street, on the evening of Friday, the 31st inst. WM. DUNNING.

BRISTOL, July 25, 1857.

FRIEND QUEEN: In regard to the match that is talked of between the yachts Adele and Delaware, allow me to say that I do not think it will come off, as the owner and sailing master of the yacht Delaware, Mr. Godfrey Crouse, said to me, when I called on him on Monday, the 19th inst., that he did not know anything about the challenge being put in the CLIPPER—that it was done without any authority from himself, or any one interested in the Delaware. He said he did not even know Mr. Dunning; I have taken the trouble to inquire of several persons, none of whom know the man. Would it not be well for Mr. Dunning to inform the Delaware Yacht Club where he may be found and who he is? I for one would like to become acquainted with the man. Another thing I would like him to do, and that is, when he has another challenge in the CLIPPER, and fixes the time of meeting himself, to be sure and give us time, so that we may be able to attend the meeting, and not fix the time of meeting a day before the challenge appears in the paper.

Yours respectfully, A. S. PACKER.

P. S.—I give my true name, which I am not ashamed or afraid to acknowledge.

AQUATIC SPORTS IN CHICAGO.—The Chicago Tribune says:—Since the Regatta on the Fourth of July, a new impetus has been given to aquatic sports in that city, and many persons, who before were indifferent to them, are beginning to appreciate the pleasure and healthfulness derived from such amusement. The promise of building up a permanent boating interest there is cheering, and those already members of the boat clubs evince a determination to make the Regattas a prominent feature in the amusements of Chicago.

A Regatta Association has been permanently organized, composed of members of different clubs, a constitution has been adopted and officers elected. All the clubs have received valuable accessions to their members, and arrangements are now in progress for the organization of two and perhaps three new clubs. There is not a more healthful and delightful exercise than that of boating, nor one which tends more to improve and develope the physical man, while no city in the Union possesses superior natural facilities for its enjoyment than Chicago.

One want is unsupplied, and that is a competent boat builder, one who is thoroughly conversant with the construction of gigs and shell boats. Such a man would find an abundance of business here. Now, it is necessary to send to New York city for boats, oars, &c., involving a considerable expense for freighting, and annoying delays in transportation. Two and probably three or four new gigs will be wanted here by next spring, and at least half-a-dozen double and single scull boats. Aside from the employment, a boat builder, such as we have indicated, would obtain in this city, the boating associations in Milwaukie, Cleveland, Detroit, Madison and other Western cities would, no doubt, furnish him a large business provided they could be assured of obtaining boats equal to those made in New York in build, style, model and speed.

CARD.—Milwaukie, July 20.—F. QUEEN.—Dear Sir: In reading the account of the Chicago regatta, in your last paper, I noticed that it stated that the Mary Farley was built by N. Brooks, of this place: which is not so, as she was built and rowed by Mr. Stephen Callahan, of this place, formerly of New York. I also noticed that they said they owed their defeat to the boats, as they did not arrive from New York in time for them to practise. Now, if that is the case, Mr. Callahan will row any man that rowed in the regatta on the 4th of July, for from $100 to $500. ROVER BOY.

A GRAND SAILING RACE will come off from the Battery, on Friday, 31st July, for a splendid Silver Set, given by William Rabineau—open for all 19 feet working boats, with one sail; false keels allowed. To start from the stake boat at the bath, at 2 o'clock, P. M., and sail around Bedloe's Island and back, twice. Entrance, $1.50, to be made at the saloon in the bath house, on or before the day of the race.

CHALLENGE.—The yacht Delaware will sail the yacht Barrett, for a purse of $100 a side. Money ready at any time by addressing Wm. Dunning, foot of Poplar street, Philadelphia.

DANIEL P. RAY AND THEODORE ESTLING.—The race between these yachts, which is to be decided on the river Delaware, in August, is for $250 a side, instead of $100, as mentioned in our last.

PEDESTRIANISM.

MIKE LONERGAN BACKED OUT.—The race that was to come off between Lonergan and Rice, on the 18th, turned out to be no race at all, the parties met and made their deposits good on the 13th, as specified, with a full intention of coming to the scratch on the 18th. Each man appeared in good condition, but it so happened that we could not get either of the tracks on that day, but could have got one by putting the race off two or three days, which Rice desired to do, but Lonergan would not agree. Rice offered to run him around the public commons, which has generally been used for such purposes, and L. would not do that, then Rice told him that he would double the amount and run him in a week; but L. refused to accede. Rice then told him rather than not have the race come off, he might select any ground between Worcester and Providence, which is 45 miles, and he would go and run him. L. still refused, when Rice asked him what he intended doing, and he said if he could not run on one of those tracks that day he would not run at all, and as we could not get either one, I refunded each man his money.

P. S.—Since then Lonergan has been blowing around that Rice backed out. I leave the public to judge for themselves; he has also been telling certain gentlemen that I shaved him on that Champion Belt, which I had nothing to do with further than the money was left in my hands to pay when forwarded to me by express from Boston. If any gentlemen feel interested, by calling on me I will show them the bill and receipt. My opinion of Lonergan is that he is one of those would-be runners, but he has not got heart enough to face a child, and I doubt whether he can be backed for a dollar in Worcester, to run in one week after the last deposit, for fear he would sell the race. MOLINEAUX, Stakeholder.

BUCKLEY'S CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—In answer to Patrick Buckley's challenge, published in our last, Young Sport desires us to say that he will accept the challenge, and will run Buckley five miles, on the Union Course, L. I., for $100. If Buckley means running, let him forward a deposit, and articles of agreement, and Young Sport will cover, and sign the same. The New England Champion Belt, which Sport holds, may be run for, if Buckley will put up its value in money.

Young Sport also wishes us to say that he is also prepared to run James Lambert, of Boston, five miles, for $100 a side, and will run him in one week after the race with Buckley.

THE QUARTER-MILE FOOT RACE between Wm. Hendley and P. Buckley, came off over the Nahant Road, on Saturday, July 25, for $50 a side. There was a large crowd of people present to witness the contest, and a good deal of money changed hands. Hendley proved the winner by a few yards. Time, 56 seconds.

On the same day there was another match made between the same men, to run a half-mile race over the same road, on Saturday, Aug. 8, for $50 a side, $25 a side being posted in the hands of Mr. Foley, and $25 more to be put up on Friday previous to the race.

ANOTHER MATCH.—P. Buckley, the Lynn Buck, has been matched against George Biglow, the Manchester Pet, for $100 a side, to run a three-mile race, Buckley giving Bigelow 50 yards start. The race will come off over the Lawrence Trotting Park, on Saturday, Aug. 1st.

WALKING 100 HOURS.—A pedestrian, calling himself Jackson, the American Deer, was to have commenced the feat of walking 100 consecutive hours, without rest of any kind, on Tuesday evening last, at Mr. Charles Eckstein's Pavillion Hotel, corner of 9th and Coates streets, Philadelphia, for a purse of $250.

CANINE.

FIGHTS TO COME.

AUG. 4.—Tag and Sheen, 29 lbs.—$200—at 140 Church st., at 2 P. M.
19.—Gidding's Jack and McMahon's Frank, 34 lbs.—$200—at 49 Madison street, evening.
20.—Morse's Butler and Sedgwick's Charlie—$400—at Syracuse.

RAT MATCH.—Look out for the great rat match. Mr. Roome has matched his dog Jack against Mr. Higgin's dog Crack, to kill 100 rats each, for $100 a side. The match is to come off at Mr. Jas. McLaughlin's, 155 First Avenue, on Tuesday evening, August 11, at 8 P. M.

MATCH IN SYRACUSE.—Edward Morse, of Syracuse, has made a match between his dog Butler, and the dog Charlie, owned by Mr. Sedgwick, of Salina; they are to fight on the 20th of August, in the arcade of the Barnstable Block, in Syracuse, N. Y., for $200 a side. The dog Charlie is two years old, and weighs 31 lbs.; Butler is nearly three years, and weighs 32½ lbs. The dogs are pretty well matched, and a good fight is anticipated.

MATCH FOR $600.—The match between Jenkinson's dog Crib and McNulty's dog Billy, for $600, took place on Wednesday evening, July 22, at Harry Jennings', 49 Madison street, before an audience quite large for this season of the year, the day being very warm, close and sultry. It was expected, from the known lasting qualities of Billy, and the endurance of Crib, that the fight would be a very long one, but the result proved otherwise. For the first quarter of an hour, the battle was desperately contested, Billy, if anything, having a shade the advantage. After this, however, he appeared to fail, and Crib getting a favorite hold, punished his opponent fearfully, and Billy, it was thought, was about to cut and run. Two turns were had, Crib scratching first in gallant style, but on the next turn, when Billy was called upon, he refused, and the battle and money were awarded to Crib. The fight lasted 42 minutes in all. Billy died the next morning at 9 o'clock, and when his wounds were examined, it was found that one cut in a most tender point was sufficient to have put an end to the battle at once. Billy, it will be remembered, fought the dog Lew on the 8th of January last, winning the battle, after fighting the longest contest on record, five hours and twenty-six minutes. In our report of that match, we remarked that it was extremely doubtful whether Billy would be able to make another good battle, for the shaking up he received on that day would leave its mark upon him, and so it has proved.

BALL PLAY.

MATCH BETWEEN THE EAGLES AND EMPIRES.—An unusually interesting match between the above clubs was played on their grounds at Hoboken, on the 21st July. The day was all that could be desired, and a large number of spectators were in attendance. For some time it was uncertain as to which side the victory would incline, so evenly was the match contested, but the Empires fell off in their play, while their opponents improved. Gelsten, catcher of the Eagles, seemed to have donned those stretchable unmentionables again, as his extraordinary movements seemed to indicate; and Yates, who is ever the life of his club, was unsually jocular and good natured on this occasion; each of these gentlemen played remarkably well. Place knew his place, and played uncommonly well, making several masterly catches. Altogether, the play of the Eagles was of a high order.

The Empires have several very good players, but on this occasion the fates, and the masterly batting of their opponents, conspired against them, and they were finally compelled to acknowledge the corn, which they did in a gentlemanly manner.

On this occasion the Eagles erected a beautiful tent for the accommodation of their lady friends, many of whom graced the grounds with their presence. The following is the score:

EMPIRE CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Scott	5		1
Thorn	2		3
Leavy	5		0
Miller	4		2
Wandell	3		2
Hoyt	1		4
Tice	5		0
Goff	1		3
Myers	1		2
Total runs			17
First Innings			1
Second do			5
Third do			4
Fourth do			4
Fifth do			1
Sixth do			0
Seventh do			0
Eighth do			1
Ninth do			1
Total			17

EAGLE CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Bixby	3		5
Williams	2		5
Brinckerhoff	3		4
Yates	4		4
Houseman	3		4
Place	3		4
Smith	2		5
Gelston	3		4
Welling	2		4
Total runs			39
First Innings			3
Second do			4
Third do			4
Fourth do			5
Fifth do			4
Sixth do			2
Seventh do			2
Eighth do			10
Ninth do			5
Total			39

Umpire for the Empire Club, Mr. Faye.
" for the Eagle Club, Mr. J. W. Mott.
Referee, T. G. Van Cott, of the Gotham Club.

ATLANTIC ANE PUTNAM.—The match between the Putnam and Atlantic Base Ball Clubs, came off on the ground of the Atlantic, on Friday afternoon, 24th ult. Play commenced at 4½ o'clock, and, in consequence of the delay, they mutually agreed to play five innings, which was done, with the following result:

ATLANTIC CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Boerum	2		3
Price	1		3
Babcock	2		2
Holder	1		3
Mann	2		1
O'Brien	2		2
McMahon	1		3
Pierce	1		2
Hamilton	3		0
Total runs			19

PUTNAM CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Dakin	1		0
Gesner	3		0
Burr	1		2
J. Smith	1		0
Morrell	2		0
F. Smith	2		0
McKinstry	1		1
Ketchum	2		0
Griswold	2		0
Total runs			3

Umpire for the Atlantic Club, C. Smilton.
" " Putnam Club, T. F. Jackson.

PUTNAM AND CONTINENTALS.—The match between the Putnam and Continental Clubs took place on Saturday last, on the ground of the Putnam Club. Score:

PUTNAM CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Dakin	2		6
Gesner	1		7
Hoyt	3		5
Burr	4		4
Smith	4		5
Gibbs	3		5
Davidson	3		5
Ketchum	3		4
Gillespie	2		5
Total runs			46

CONTINENTAL CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Ryno	3		2
N. B. Law	3		2
J. F. Law	3		1
Oliver	3		2
Knapp	3		2
Kelly	3		2
J. Law, Jr	3		1
Durkee	1		3
Briggs	2		2
Total runs			17

Umpire for Putnam, T. F. Jackson; for Continental, Mr. Berry.
Referee, C. Place, Jr., of the Eagle.

ENTERPRISE VS. LONE STAR.—A match game of base ball will be played on Saturday, August 1st, between the First Nine of the Enterprise Base Ball Club of Brooklyn, and the First Nine of the Lone Star Base Ball Club of Jersey City, on the grounds of the former in Bedford. Play is called at 3½ P. M.

FIRE ENGINES IN NEW JERSEY.—*Elizabeth, Union County, New Jersey*—July 18, 1857. FRANK QUEEN, Sir—We have in this city 4 engines, 3 of which are James Smith's make; and one of Ludlam's. We have the Groton Water Works, also, with a force of about 65 feet; the Water Company having urged our City Council to pay for the water for fire purposes, the question was asked if any hydrant could supply our engines; the reply was yes—if the hydrants will not supply any two engines, the city shall have the water free for one year. The firemen were on hand in a minute, and at the request of a committee from the Council, we tried their force with two small goose-neck engines, one of which was built in 1837, the other about 1833 or 1834, I am uncertain which. We placed a twin butt on the hydrant, with 50 feet length of hose on each branch, and placed our engines, with 50 feet length of hose, also, on each engine, with a pipe that measured 15-16ths. of an inch, and we had about ¼ water enough. Engine Company, No. 2, then tried it alone, with the same hose and pipe, with full force of water turned on, and box full to commence with, and after playing one minute's time, came out with box dry. Engine Company, No. 2, tried again, and by filling box and hose full again, we threw a stream of water 159 feet, with pipe 15-16ths. of an inch, and do not think there is any engine in the States with cylenders 6½ inches, and arms 13 feet long, that can mark any further. J. R. R.

TRYING IT ON THE WRONG CUSTOMER.—Niagara, July 20, 1857.—MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir*, I send you the following little incident, which created quite an excitement in Hamilton, Canada West, last Thursday. The principal in the affair is well known *to most of your readers.*

Van Amburgh and Co's Circus is now travelling through Canada, and last Thursday and Friday they were at Hamilton, Canada West. Immediately after the afternoon performance, one of the ladies belonging to the establishment was grossly insulted by a rough and-tumble fighting Jew, named Cohen. Tom Watson, the Clown, came up at the time, and a fight immediately commenced. Tom took the lead, and in ten minutes so polished Mr. Jew that his own mother would not have known him; had Cohen have known who his opponent was, he would not have been surprised at being whipped so easy. Tom is better known in New York, Albany, &c., as Professor Watson, who, in conjunction with the veteran George Kensett, taught the manly art of self defence. Cohen being annoyed at the beating he received, arrested the Professor, who was honorably acquitted. The Magistrate's verdict was, *served him right.* Tom is a first-rate Clown, and a great favorite with the Canadians.

I enclose you the Police notice of the affair to satisfy you that all is correct.

Yours truly, WILLIAM JACKSON.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

The popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

in each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOURNEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
LONG & BOYLE, 32 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
BURNHAM, FREDERICK & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
JOHN J. DYER & Co., 12 Court Square, Boston.
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md
A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTEN & BUEL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. ERKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

INTERNATIONAL CONTESTS IN YACHTING.

IT is still fresh within the recollection of many of our readers, no doubt, that in August, of the year 1851, an aquatic contest took place at Cowes, in the waters of Great Britain, in which the yacht America, belonging to the Messrs. Stevens, of the New York Yacht Club, played a prominent part. The prize was the Royal Yacht Squadron Cup, valued at $500. When it became known in England that the America was entered for the contest, the excitement in yachting circles became intense, and even the Queen herself felt the influence of the universal curiosity which was manifested to see how the American yacht would perform in competition with the flower of the yacht squadron of Great Britain. Eighteen yachts in all were entered, ranging from 48 tons to 392, but three of these did not start. On the signal gun being fired, all but the America got off in splendid style; the latter did not move until a second or two after the others had left the starting point. She soon began to gain upon the fleet, however, and in a quarter of an hour had passed all but three. Soon after, she had taken a leading position, which she maintained until the close of the race, beating the best of the squadron several miles in the total run. The Cup was accordingly presented to Messrs. Stevens, in whose possession it has been up to the present time. We have merely referred to this matter, in consequence of a proposition having been made to have the Cup held as a prize to be sailed for by yacht clubs of all nations, in relation to which the following circular has been issued by the Secretary of the New York Yacht Club:

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB,
NEW YORK, U. S. A., July 27, 1857.

SIR: I am directed to inform the members of your Association, that the One-Hundred-Guinea Cup, won by the yacht *America*, at Cowes, Eng., Aug. 22, 1851, at the Regatta of the Royal Yacht Squadron, as a prize offered to yachts of all nations, has been presented to the New York Yacht Club, subject to the following conditions, viz.:

"Any organized Yacht Club of any foreign country shall be always entitled, through any one or more of its members, to claim the right of sailing a match for this Cup, with any yacht or other vessel, of not less than thirty or more than three hundred tons, measured by the Custom-House rule of the country to which the vessel belongs.

"The parties desiring to sail for the Cup may make any match with the Yacht Club in possession of the same that may be determined upon by mutual consent; but in case of disagreement as to terms, the match shall be sailed over the usual course for the Annual Regatta of the Yacht Club in possession of the Cup, and subject to its rules and sailing regulations; the challenging party being bound to give six months' notice in writing, fixing the day they wish to start—this notice to embrace the length, Custom-House measurement, rig and name of the vessel.

"It is to be distinctly understood that the Cup is to be the property of the Club, and not of the members thereof, or owners of the vessel winning it in a match, and that the condition of keeping it open to be sailed for by Yacht Clubs of all foreign countries, upon the terms above laid down, shall forever attach to it, thus making it perpetually a Challenge Cup for friendly competiton between foreign countries."

The New York Yacht Club, having accepted the gift, with the conditions above expressed, consider this a fitting occasion to present the subject to the Yacht Clubs of all nations, and invoke from them a spirited contest for the Championship, and trust that it may be the source of continued friendly strife between the institutions of this description throughout the world, and therefore request that this communication may be laid before your members at their earliest meeting, and earnestly invite a friendly competition for the possession of the prize, tendering to any gentlemen who may favor us with a visit, and who may enter into the contest, a liberal, hearty welcome, and the strictest fair play.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
N. BLOODGOOD,
Secretary New York Yacht Club.

We take great pleasure in recording this proposition of our countrymen, and have no doubt it will meet with a cordial response from yachtsmen of other nations. These interchanges of courtesy, and friendly trials of speed, whether upon field or flood, cannot but exert a beautiful influence upon our fast-growing love for sports and pastimes. Let such peaceful contests be the only ones we may ever be called upon to engage in.

THE CLIPPER AMONG THE INDIANS.

HEAR! HEAR!—Westward the New York CLIPPER finds its way, even among the wilds of the red man. From the rising of the sun in the east to the going down of the same in the west, our little sheet finds hosts of readers. Only a few days since we were called upon by an Indian, from the extreme far west, one who formerly resided in this city for a number of years, but who latterly took up his abode once more among his red brethren, to instruct them in the various arts of civilized life. Our Indian friend informed us that he had seen our paper in the hands of members of the various Indian tribes, who took great delight in our engravings of sporting events, &c., and he informed us that he told some of them he would call upon us when he next visited New York, and inform us of the popularity of our sporting sheet among the Indians, and this was the cause of his visit. He recounted to us many wonderful stories of the exploits of the Indians on horseback, and on foot; of their marvellous feats in ball play, in the use of the bow and arrow, &c. We passed an hour very pleasantly in the company of our Indian friend, and on his taking leave we gave him a package of Pictorial and other CLIPPERS to distribute among his red brethren on his return to his western home.

Almost every mail brings us some congratulatory notice of our paper, but it is only occasionally that we permit ourselves to transfer such notices to our columns. Supposing that our friends have equal pride with ourselves in learning what they think of us in localities at a distance, we take the liberty of publishing the following "first-rate notice" from the last No. received of the *Cedar Valley News*, published in Iowa:

The New York CLIPPER has arrived, and a "clipper" it is, too. Those of our friends who are fond of field sports, should study the lessons given in this paper.

If you want to know how to box, spar, or fence, or if you desire to learn the *modus operandi* of those lucky fellows who always succeed when they desire to dine on trout, pickerel, or any thing fishy, or bag a duck, trap a chicken, or charm a quail, all according to Hoyle, subscribe for the New York CLIPPER. Besides its fund of practical and useful information for the hunter and sportsman, it has a choice lot of funnygraphs, that are bound to "make laugh come" every time. If you have the blues right bad, just take a dose of its comicalities; it's a sure, every pop. A friend who has tried them often, says they never fail, and he gets awful "blue" sometimes. Those who wish to subscribe should send two dollars, to Frank Queen, CLIPPER office, No. 30 Ann street, New York.

All we can say to this is, Amen, and amen. Like Mad. La Grange, when she was crowned the other evening, we are too much overcome by our Iowa friend's flattering notice, to say aught else.

WHO SHALL WIN?

"WHO shall win?" is the great unanswered question of the day, relative to our new transatlantic enterprise. We assure our friends and readers that we never craved the power of seerism more than at present. It would be a delightful thing to look ahead to the auspicious day, and see—as in a dream—the whole of the entries sailing over the course, in their contest for the "Goodwood Cup." We could easily descry through the dust and mist, the blue jockey cap, and white jacket, striped with red, that would tell us that Pryor or Pryoress were there, at the front, (with Arsenal, Gemmy Di Vergy, and Potocki,) and then, taking the lead, and coming home gaily through the last "stretch." This, we say, would be very delightful, but unfortunately, (although born with a caul) we have not the wished-for power of "second sight."

Meanwhile, our friends are on the *qui vive*, and expectation runs out to the tension of endurance, to know the result of the coming race. We confess that the weather has been hot enough to allow for almost any excitement (except the police excitement;) and we feel rather amused than otherwise, at the extraordinary interest manifested. But we would advise our friends to "keep cool." It will do no good to get excited. Cholor never accomplished anything but to awe a coward's heart, and we are not prepared to write "Uncle John" down as that contemptible individual. Inasmuch as the telegraph cables are not completed, we cannot keep time with Mr. Ten Broeck's operations, although sufficient has been told to show that he is both prudent and courageous. While he has manifested no bravado, he has still backed his faith in his excellent stud, by entering them for several contests worthy of his notice. Whatever may be the result of the Goodwood race, there is nothing more certain than the fact, that Mr. Ten Broeck will not leave England without achieving some triumphs. We do not feel at all alarmed about the matter, notwithstanding the sly digs we get from John Bull. "Leather-platers" nor crack steeds can leave our horses in a disgraceful distance, we opine. We stand in this race, exactly where we stood in every contest which has ever existed between the two countres—the weaker side at starting. Shall not the result be the same—that of victory in the end?

And yet there is certainly greater odds against us than many are fully aware of. First, our horses in England are *not* the fleetest that the country has produced; next, the change of climate and other exigencies may work wonders in the mettle of a horse; add to this the "tricks of the turf," the accidents of the race, &c., and we have a large amount of disparagement staring us in the face. But we presume Mr. Ten Broeck to be forewarned of all these, and ready for every emergency. He is a shrewd and cautious gentleman, and the Cockneys will find him a match for them in all matters relative to the turf, as we trust his horses will likewise prove.

In the mists of uncertainty with the rest of our countrymen, we can at best but surmise, but we cling to our hopes with true Yankee tenacity, and expect to see the jockey representative of our national colors come out "first home" for the Goodwood trophy.

CLEVER PERFORMANCE.—Martin Perkins, of Dover, New Hampshire, made a wager of $50, on the 18th inst., that he could haul a wagon weighing two hundred and thirty pounds, with a man in it weighing one hundred and sixty pounds, two miles inside of twenty-five minutes. The ground to be gone over was from Gage's Hill to the Albion Saloon; and, being a hard road to travel, two to one was freely offered that he would not do the distance inside of the time, with but few takers. Nothing daunted, however, by the odds against him, he went to his work at six o'clock, P.M., and accomplished the feat in twenty-two minutes, thus winning by three minutes.

INDIAN SPORTS.—LEWIS ISLAND REGATTA AND FOOT RACE.—FIRST RACE.—Boys under 16 years of age, two in a canoe, distance two miles; 4 canoes entered. First prize, $8, won by Tomah Joseph and Lewey Gabriel—time, 15 min. 30 sec. Second prize, $4, won by Joe Lewey and Tomah Neptune—time, 16 min.

SECOND RACE.—Two men in canoe, distance two miles; 5 canoes entered. First prize, $12, won by Athean Lewey and John Newell—time, 11 min. 15 sec. Second prize, $8, won by Pierl Tomah and Newell Joseph—time, 11 min. 20 sec.

THIRD RACE.—One man in canoe, distance one mile, $10; 3 canoes entered. Sorcus Francis, 7 min.; Pierl Lanscat, 7 min. 40 sec.; Tomah Polis, 8 min. This race ended the aquatic sports.

FOOT RACE.—Two miles; 9 entered, viz., Lolar Socabasin, Lewey Francis, Peter Lolar, Nicholas Lolar, Sappiel Francis, Tomah Lolar, Nicholas Sarcoby, and Lewey Neptune. The purse, $10, was won by Lewey Francis, making the two miles in 11 minutes. The race was closely contested between Lolar Socabasin and Lewey Francis, and, but for an accident, would have resulted in favor of the former. When about two rods of the goal, Socabasin, who was some twelve feet ahead, stopped short, supposing from the cheering that he had reached the line, and Francis passed him and came in ahead, claiming the prize. The matter was satisfactorily arranged by dividing the purse between them. The day was fine, and everything passed off nicely. TOMAH.

BERMUDA REGATTA.—A very interesting Regatta came off on Wednesday, 17th June, and the day being very fine, a great many persons collected about the Ducking Stool to witness the sport. H. M. S. Indus, carrying the Flag of Sir Houston Stewart, in going out-passed over the intended scene of action, and as she majestically sailed along with all sail set, formed a very fine object for the sight-seekers. The Royal Gazette says—

The boats were late in starting, but we have not heard what caused the detention. The race was the usual Bermuda heat twice, that is, to windward, and once to leeward. The distance between the stake-boats was about 3¼ miles, and the windward boat, H. M. S. Gun-boat Onyx, was gaily dressed with many-colored bunting. The Stake-boat was about abreast of Mount Langton, or a little westward of it, and the leeward boat seemed to be moored near the Crawl.

The Hostess Quickly led off the first race in gallant style at 2 P. M. followed in 15 seconds by the "Lady Steward and at longer intervals by the Lord of the Isles and other boats mentioned below. The Hostess Quickly however showed so decided a superiority that the issue of the race, was speedily conjectured, and it was at no time doubtful which boat would carry off the first prize.

The Lady Stewart is a very fine boat, but she was only a day old and labored under many disadvantages, not the least of which was a bad mast, which yielded to every pressure of the canvass and showed no firmness in action. The Eliza sailed very well, and after a brief struggle overhauled the Lady Stewart, and came in second, although the latter had upwards of eight minutes start. The Eliza gained a little on the Hostess Quickly, making up 1 minute and 27 seconds of the time given the latter at starting. The Teazer made a very good fourth, and did her work throughout well. The Hostess Quickly was admirably fitted and sailed. The Lord of the Isles was cleverly handled but did not sail well.

The second class race was far more interesting, the contest being much closer. The Alarm took the lead, and speedily overhauled the Waterlilly and the Flirt. The Mystery and the Wanderer maintained a gallant struggle throughout, but the latter by some accident lost a minute or two at the starting post, which, with all her efforts, she failed to make up. The Mystery got the start of the Wanderer by 1 min. 25 sec. and came in only 35 seconds before her. Both these boats were very cleverly handled, as were the Alarm and others. The Mystery rounded the windward boat one minute and 15 seconds, the leeward boat 52 seconds, and came in 35 seconds only before the Wanderer. The Louisa came in fourth after a long cruise over ground which no other boat approached, she having made a very long stretch to the northward instead of making frequent tacks in shore.

The following shows the time of starting, of rounding the windward and the leeward stake-boats, and of coming-in:

FIRST CLASS.

	Time of Starting.	First round to windward.	First round to leeward.	Final rounding.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Hostess Quickly	2 0 0	2 45 22	3 12 3	3 56 00
Lady Stewart	2 0 15	2 50 30	3 18 10	4 5 20
Lord of the Isles	2 4 30	2 55 00	3 23 33	4 11 50
Sir George Somers	2 8 0	2 59 55	3 28 32	4 18 30
Teazer	2 8 12	2 55 30	3 25 6	4 5 35
Eliza	2 8 27	2 53 35	3 21 10	4 3 35
Albert	2 10 42	3 2 25	3 30 43	4 18 2

SECOND CLASS.

Waterlily	3 40 00	4 48 20	0 0 0	0 0 0
Flirt	3 40 30	4 35 37	5 6 25	5 59 0
Alarm	3 41 30	4 28 25	4 54 56	5 43 45
Mystery	3 44 45	4 30 55	4 49 53	5 44 55
Louisa	3 45 0	4 32 0	5 1 12	5 48 55
Wanderer	3 46 10	4 32 10	5 0 45	5 45 30
Star	3 46 25	4 38 22	5 8 34	5 57 30
Waterloo	3 46 25	4 35 35	5 5 49	5 53 20

THEATRICAL ANECDOTE.

"THE CORSICAN BROTHERS."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY FRED. H. HODGES.

MR. D. SETCHELL, the present low comedian of Burton's Theatre, is about one of the best relaters of a humorous anecdote that I know of, and indeed I am indebted to him for the following laughable story, which I shall endeavor to give as nearly as possible in his own words.

"A small company of actors in Canada were performing the popular drama entitled 'The Corsican Brothers.' The plot of the piece consists chiefly in the fact of one brother, who has been killed in a duel, appearing as a ghost to the other, to inform him of the fact. In order to make the ghost appear as *spirit*-like as possible. these wandering Thespians contrived a small truck on wheels, so that the ghost would have the appearance of gliding on the stage, instead of walking; this would have been an excellent plan, if it had worked right; but, unfortunately, an individual, who rejoiced in the unromantic name of Brown, was employed to pull it across the stage. When the ghostly brother was gliding along the stage, he fancied he was not going quite fast enough, so he whispered in an under tone to Brown, 'Pull harder!" This the honest Brown did with such strength and suddenness, that he sent the apparition head over heels upon his living brother, and they both lay rolling upon the stage in a very undignified manner, while the audience laughed tremendously. It is needless to say that the unhappy Brown was loaded with abuse for having so shamefully exposed the mysteries of 'The Corsican Brothers.'"

ONE OF THE OLD KIND REVOLVERS.—There is an inscription on a tombstone near San Diego, which runs as follows: "This yere is sakrid to the memory of William Henry Skraken, who cam to his deth by being shot whith Colt's revolver—one of the old kind, brass mountid and of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

THAT'S SO.

A LITTLE stealing is a dangerous part,
But stealing largely is a noble art:
'Tis mean to rob a hearroot of a hen,
But stealing millions makes us gen-tle-men!

CRICKET.

ST. GEORGE VS. NEW YORK.—The always interesting and exciting match between these, the two first and best clubs in the country, came off as announced in the CLIPPER, on Wednesday and Friday, the 22d and 24th inst., on their grounds at Hoboken. The toss was won by New York, when their General at once decided upon going in first. The umpires, after having seen to the pitching of the wickets, immediately called play, when the contest was commenced by Sharp and Josephs going to the wickets, Comery and S. Wright handling the leather. Josephs soon succumbed to Comery for a round 0, when Barker filled the vacancy and followed suit to the same bowler for 2 singles. Hamlyn now put in an appearance and strove to enliven the play somewhat, but had only time to get one leg hit for 3, and another for 2 (in all 5) when the veteran took him at the slip off Comery. Things at this point of the game looked black, and many faces wore an elongated expression (it would be superfluous to say on which side they were). Amid all this wreck of timber it was thought desirable that some stout-hearted individual should be sent in to turn the tide; Wilby was the man selected, and he fulfilled his mission admirably for a time, and matters were looking brighter, when the veteran disposed of Sharp after he had been there 45 minutes, and scored 6, including a 2. The bowling at this time was excellent, and well backed up by the fielding. Crossley now went in and got a single, and had laid himself out for another, but Vyse prevented its entrance in the score book by catching it neatly at the slip. There were now 6 wickets down for 36 runs. The General, observing how his men were being picked off, resolved upon setting an example worth following, but had hardly got well to work when Comery sent Wilby to the tent, he having given the scorers employment in entering a score of 10, by four 2's and 2 singles.

The rest of the wickets were worth but little, excepting to aid Higham in making his excellent score of 25, by some finished and excellent batting all round, consisting of one 3, six 2's and 10 singles. Cuyp and Fletcher's went for 3 each, Spivey's for 2, and Bashford's for 1, which being the 10th and last, left Higham to bring his bat out, amid the deserved encomiums of those who had witnessed his fine style of play. He was at the wicket 1 hour and 20 minutes, and to him is the credit chiefly due, for the score being so high as it was in this innings, 78. Refreshments were now sought for, and disposed of with avidity, and when all were fully satisfied, the Umpires again called play, when the Knights of St. George took their turn at the wickets, Waller and Lang being their first representatives. Cuyp sent the former to the tent in his third over for a single, and Wheatleigh went in and commenced his career by playing Cuyp beautifully to the slip for a single, and ditto for Barker, Lang attempted the same, but in doing so gave a *chance* for a catch to the *slip*, but fortunately escaped, he having scored at this time 4 singles. In reply to this mark of generosity on the part of the field, he spoiled a maiden for Barker by a beautiful and ripping leg hit for 4, then a single, and followed that up by another 4 from Cuyp. Wheatleigh at this time was beautifully caught by Higham at the wicket off one of Cuyp's ballers, for 8, including one 2. S. Wright took his place but retired through Barker's instrumentality at the slip, after having driven him forward for 3. Vyse was then announced, when he with Lang (who was still in and doing a thriving business,) made themselves quite at home at the wickets giving a fine exhibition of cricket, and keeping the fieldsmen at a 2:40 gait all the time.

Barker at length managed to find Vyse's wicket, he having been successful in protecting it for one hour and twenty-five minutes, scoring 19 by two 3's, three 2's, and 7 singles. H. Wright now came in with a look of determination on his countenance, and could not be prevailed on to vacate until he had shown the quality of his willow. He commenced gently at first, singles being his favorites, until he succeeded in getting a 4 drive off Barker. This aroused his ambition; two's and three's followed, but he was finally brought up with a round turn by being caught at point by Sharp off Crossley, who had relieved Barker at bowling. His score of 28 was made by one 4, two 3's, three 2's, and the rest singles, in one hour and fifty minutes. Previous to this, however, Lang in a most brilliant innings of two hours and twenty-five minutes had scored 40, by two leg hits for 4, a drive for the same number, two 3's, three 2's, and 16 singles, Cuyp being the one to find his wicket. Comery was the next in order at the bat, and had scored 11, when he, too, gave a chance at short leg; it was not taken advantage of, and he proceeded to pile on the runs in double-quick time, giving the fielders sundry and frequent lessons in the geography of the ground in search of the ball, cutting and driving it about all over the place, much to the amusement of the spectators: but Sharp, thinking no doubt that it was anything but fun to allow him to do so with impunity any longer, and who always makes a *point* of ridding his brethren-in-arms of such troublesome customers, took him off Cuyp, not, however, before he had added 32 to the score, by four 3's, seven 2's, and 8 singles. Burnett, who was now well in, was joined by Walker, who soon vacated in favor of Congreve, and each had made a run or two, when time (7 P.M.) was called, and an adjournment took place till the next day, the score standing 169 with two more wickets to go down. Good for St. George!

Thursday, as the good citizens of Gotham and vicinity will remember, was a very wet day, and not at all fit for a play day; consequently a second adjournment took place until Friday, when play was again resumed at 11 A. M., and in about half an hour the first innings of St. George was closed for 182, Cuyp having taken Burnett's wicket for a very pretty score of 10, and Barker disarranging Congreve's stumps for 14, made by a fine square leg hit for 4, three 2's and 4 singles. Lillywhite had no opportunity of showing what he was made of, his partner having deserted him in the time of need; so as a matter of course he carried his bat out. This innings was altogether a most brilliant one; we don't remember ever having witnessed a better. The runs at the fall of each wicket were as follows:—First, 4; second, 17; third, 26; fourth, 74; fifth, 80; sixth, 147; seventh, 154; eighth, 157; ninth, 182; tenth and last, 182. These figures, with a knowledge of Barker, Cuyp, and Crossley's bowling, speak more for the batting than mere words can; suffice it to say, that it was a rich treat, and one not soon to be forgotten by any lover of the game. The rest of the day was occupied by the New Yorkers trying to give their opponents something to do in their second innings, but it was all to no purpose. However, some excellent cricket was shown by Sharp for 18, by one 3, two 2's, and 11 singles; Crossley, for 14, by a beautiful leg hit, for a 3, a 2, and 9 singles; Wilby, for 10, by a 3 and 2, and 5 singles; and Cuyp carried his bat out for a well-made 6. This innings was closed, at 4 P. M., for 73. Add this sum to 78, and it amounts to 151. Deduct this from ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-TWO, in one innings, and it will be found that New York sustained an overwhelming defeat by 31 runs and one innings. From this it is evident that they will have to rouse up their latent faculties, and enter into their contests with renewed vigor, and above all, to prepare for a desperate struggle in the return match with the same club. They have hitherto been very successful, and we should feel sorry indeed to see the "star of their glory grow dim." They have pluck in them; we know what they have done, and we sincerely hope they then will redeem their lost laurels. To the victors, all we can say is, that their victory was nobly won, and may they maintain that high and honorable position they ever have, namely, the oldest and one of the first clubs in America. We believe that as long as the honors are about equally divided between the New York and St. George, cricket will go on and prosper; but should one thrive at the expense of the other, we are afraid the reverse will be the case. Therefore, we say, let good fellowship and unity continue to exist between them, and let one common cause be their aim—"the success of cricket." We have

not particularized the many and excellent exhibitions of good fielding, for where all were so good it would be superfluous. We feel confident that the same will be repeated on some future occasion; we shall then take advantage of the opportunity.

The players and their friends were supplied each day by the veteran Sam (who has of late located in Hoboken, opposite the Napoleon Hotel) with an excellent collation, which was much relished, and to which all did ample justice. For further particulars of the play we refer our readers to the score appended:

NEW YORK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Sharp b Wright	6	c Lang b Comery	18
2..Josephs b Comery	0	b S. Wright	0
3..Barker b Comery	2	b Comery	4
4..Hamlyn c S. Wright b Comery	5	b S. Wright	2
5..Wilby b Comery	10	c and b Comery	10
6..Crossley c Vyse b Comery	1	c and b S. Wright	14
7..Higham not out	25	run out	6
8..Cuyp b Wright	3	not out	6
9..Fletcher b Comery	3	c Vyse b Comery	0
10..Spivey b Wright	2	b S. Wright	1
11..Bashford b Wright	1	b S. Wright	3
Byes 4, leg byes 7, wides 9	20	Byes 2, wides 7	9
Total	78	Total	73

ST. GEORGE.—First Innings.

1..Waller b Cuyp	1	8..Burnett b Cuyp	10
2..Lang b Cuyp	40	9..Walker b Crossley	0
3..Wheatleigh c Higham b Cuyp	8	10..Congreve b Barker	14
4..S. Wright c Barker b Cuyp	3	11..Lillywhite not out	0
5..Vyse b Barker	19	Byes 9, leg byes 4, wides 14	27
6..H. Wright c Sharp b Crossley	28		
7..Comery c Sharp b Cuyp	32	Total	182

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

New York—First Innings.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Cuyp	231	69	25	6	2
Barker	164	60	12	2	5
Crossley	88	26	11	2	4

St. George—First Innings.

Comery	104	30	9	6	3
S. Wright	107	26	9	4	2
Waller	4	2	0	0	2

Second Innings.

Comery	108	33	8	4	1
S. Wright	105	31	11	5	6

Umpires, Messrs. Vinton and Wheatcroft.
Scorers, Messrs. Sloat and Bray, of the N. Y. Clipper.

CRICKET IN HALIFAX.—The following score of a match played between the Officers and Men of the garrison, which we copy from the Morning Chronicle of that city, dated the 10th inst., shows evidently that they have among them some players of the first water. We are pleased to notice that these athletic exercises and amusements are so much encouraged in the British army, and we are of opinion that if the same course was followed by Uncle Sam, it would result in much good. At some future time we may have more to say on this subject. The score:

OFFICERS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Lieut. Lynes, R. A., c Tiplady b Steel	1	b Steel	1
2..Lieut. Hand, 63d, b Morris	0	b Steel	0
3..Ensign Kinahan, 63d, run out	7	b Steel	13
4..Lieut. Sawyer c Pierce b Morris	13	b Morris	0
5..Lieut. Clutterbuck run out	8	b Morris	17
6..Capt. Wyberg run out	0	run out	3
7..Lieut. Duncan, R. A., leg before wicket b Morris	0	b Steel	0
8..Capt. Gray c Silcock b Morris	0	c Brown b Steel	0
9..Lieut. Thorpe not out	2	not out	5
10..Lieut. Cairey run out	1	b Morris	2
11..Capt. Waller absent	0	b Steel	4
Bye	1	Byes 2, leg bye 1	3
Total	33	Total	48

MEN.—First Innings.

1..Gunner Silcock c Hand b Kinahan	1	7..Corp. Lively run out	0
2..Private Brown b Kinahan	6	8..Bombr. Tiplady b Gray	0
3..Corp. Pierce c Hand b Kinahan	23	9..Gunner Burrows run out	0
4..Private Steel b Kinahan	3	10..Private Coughlin b Kinahan	16
5..Gunner Woods run out	25	11..Gunner March not out	1
6..Serj. Morris c Waller b Kinahan	22	Wides 31, byes 22	53
		Total	150

From the same source we learn that the May Flower and Oakland Clubs played their return match on Thursday, 9th inst., in which the latter were victorious by eight wickets.

JUNIOR VS. EMBRYO.—A lively and interesting match took place at Germantown, Pa., on Saturday, 18th inst., between the members of the Elevens of the Junior and Embryo Cricket Clubs, in which the latter were victorious by 31 runs. The batting and bowling of Selsor and Fling of the Embryo was excellent, and the fielding of the Embryo in the second innings was the admiration of all present. On the part of the Junior, the bowling and batting of Hopkins, Bunner, and G. Barrett, was superior to any other of the same club. The annexed is the score:

EMBRYO.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1—Selsor c G. Barrett b Lackman	10	b G. Barrett	12
2..Fling b Hopkins	11	c and b Lackman	9
3..King b Hopkins	4	b Boisborn	4
4..Duffield c Lackman b Boisborn	5	c Emhardt b Hopkins	7
5..Morton b G. Barrett	0	c Conway b Lackman	3
6..Rose c Boller b G. Barrett	0	c and b Hopkins	2
7..Mullen b Lackman	2	b G. Barrett	0
8..Meeser c and b G. Barrett	2	b Hopkins	1
9..Hannaberry b Hopkins	6	c and b G. Barrett	7
10..D. Dellet not out	1	c MacKellar b G. Barrett	2
11..G. Dellet run out	0	not out	3
Byes 3, wides 4	7	Byes 5, leg bye 1, wides 2	8
Total	48	Total	58

JUNIOR.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Hopkins b Fling	8	c and b Fling	3
2..G. Barrett c D. Dellet b Selsor	10	b Selsor	3
3..H. Barrett run out	4	b Fling	0
4..Boisborn c Rose b Fling	6	c King b Fling	4
5..Emhardt b Selsor	4	c Meeser b Selsor	2
6..Bunner c and b Selsor	6	not out	7
7..Cook b Fling	2	c D. Dellet b Selsor	1
8..Conway c Duffield b Fling	0	b Fling	0
9..Boller stumped out*	4	b Fling	2
10..MacKellar not out	3	c Fling b Selsor	0
11..Lackman b Selsor	1	* b and c Selsor	0
Leg byes 2, wide 1	3	Bye 1, leg bye 1	2
Total	51	Total	24

Umpires—Messrs. Benjamin King and Joshua Butcher.
Scorers—Messrs. John Flynn, Jr., and James Bingham.

* Give the bowler's name always after *stump out*, also the c for catch should precede the b for bowled.

THE DISPUTED CRICKET QUESTION—ANOTHER OPINION—MR. EDITOR—*Dear Sir*, In regard to the disputed question, I am of opinion that the bowler's umpire was the proper one to decide, but, in case his decision should be wrong, the opposite party may appeal to the other umpire: then the two shall meet together and talk the matter over, and explain the point at issue, after which, whatever decision they may render shall be final, and from which there shall be no appeal.

Yours respectfully, S. R. VINES, Rochester.

HINTS ON SUMMER TRAVELLING.

PLEASURE EXCURSIONS VIEWED MEDICALLY.

In the last number of the Boston *Medical World* we find some suggestive hints on this subject, the pith of which we will endeavor to give in a few lines:

The writer thinks that in our country there is much travel, ostensibly for health, where, in his opinion, the injury far surpasses the gain. Inexorable Fashion says, we must go from our home in dog days, and in obedience to her mandate, there is a rush in all our cities and towns, from the metropolis down to the smallest village, to the place where this "goddess" specially presides. This is the season when the quiet and comfort of home are the most healthful and necessary. But, instead of this, we find people determined to exchange the large, airy, brick-walled rooms of the towns, and the cool mattrass and fine linen, for the heating cotton, greasy feathers, and dirty sheets of a tavern, pent-up village, watering-place, hotel, or boarding-house.

But who, asks the doctor, could live through a hot summer without visiting Nahant, Newport, Saratoga, or Niagara? He does not deny them an occasional trip to such places, but protests against taking the hottest season to make these visits with the expectation of thereby promoting health. At the season usually taken, he says, the organs of digestion are least able to discharge their function. They sympathize with all the other parts of the body, and, like them, require rest, and, he asks, is this the time to leave the frugal, wholesome fare at home, and rush to the gathering places, where every board groans with its life-killing feasts, and where the luxuries provided, and the exciting presence and example of hundreds of mouths, eager to reward the purse at the expense of the stomach, render it next to impossible to obey the laws of health? Where, besides, this poor pack horse, this groaning organ, is teased with mineral waters, wines, bitters, pills, tobacco juice and tobacco fumes, to ease itself of its cumbersome burdens.

Doctor Smith maintains that there is nothing more delusive than the generally received impression that people are growing better, because, as they suppose, they are gaining flesh. Under the spasmodic action of this paraphernalia of stimulants there is often an appearance of more flesh. But it is diseased, not sound, healthy flesh. For every pound of such, nature will be revenged.

Hence it is, the doctor argues, that most persons, soon after a return from such fashionable gathering places, have an attack of dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, pulmonary affection, or cutaneous eruption. These abuses, occurring periodically, undermine the best constitution.

Taking children to such places, the writer denounces as the very consummation of folly. More than half the so-called diseases of the season, and the deaths of children which occur in August and September, arise, he says, from this fashionable dissipation.

SPORTS ABROAD.

FISTIC.

From English Journals, July 5.

A MATCH has been made for Topper Brown to fight Charles Wilkinson of Fenton, at 9st. 4lb., for £50 a side.

PARKINSON AND M'NULTY.—The final deposit of £3 a side, for this afair, was to be made at Mr. Williams's, Leopard Inn, Spon lane, last night (Saturday), when the toss for choice of place was to take place. The men fight on Tuesday, in the Dudley district.

WARMAGER AND BOOTH'S NOVICE.—Kid Warmager and Hendley Booth's Novice are matched for £10 a side, at 8st. 10lb., to fight on the 4th of August, in the same ring with Cobley and Brettle.

BAKER AND HATTON.—These lads staked a further deposit of £2 10s. a side at Mr. Burgess's, Five Bells, Rochester, on Wednesday. There is now £22 10s. a side down.

BRETTLE AND COBLEY.—The seventh deposit of £10 a side, between these lads, was duly staked near Birmingham, on Tuesday.

JEMMY WELSH AND TED ROBERTS OF BIRMINGHAM.—We understand that Welsh's backer wishes to increase the stakes to £100 or upwards a side, and is willing that the men should go out of England to fight, Welsh giving an undertaking to pay Robert's expenses to the place of meeting.

FROME BOB AND JOHN GILLINGHAM.—We have received £10 for a match between these men, which comes off on the 4th of August, in the Midland district.

MACE of Norwich having come up two or three times to London on a "fool's errand," at the instigation of Mike Madden and Jack Grant, feels himself warranted in publicly refusing to be bumbugged any longer. The editor of *Bell's Life* has held £5 of Mace's for three weeks past, and there never has been occasion to make special appointments to draw up articles. Mace attended on Thursday night at Jack Booth's to meet Grant, but Grant never appeared. As it puts Mace to considerable expense to come so often to London, he now leaves his challenge in the solid form of £5, which all who aspire to lick him must cover, or hereafter let them hide their heads as pretenders.

COCK RILEY is surprised that Rafferty should challenge him again when he knows that he offered to stake £5 or £10 more to the money drawn for a fresh match, and to fight in a week. In order to show he is not bouncing Riley will at once accommodate him with a match at 7st 2lb or 7st 4lb, for any sum up to £25 a side.

BOB TYLER having challenged Topper Brown at 9st 10lb, for £100 a side, his friends think it is giving too much weight away, but to prove to Tyler that he is in earnest, he will fight him at that weight for £50 a side.

YOUNG HARRINGTON will thank the backers of the Broom Boy to find some other subject as a butt for their facetiousness. Harrington is prepared to fight any man in the world, at 7st 12lb, for £25 or £50.

INGRAM will meet Robinson on Thursday, prepared to draw articles and fight him on his own terms, for £25 a side.

CRICKET ABROAD.

A match played at Enville, between ten of the Household Brigade, with Jackson and Brampton, against the Earl of Stamford's ten, with Willsher and Tinley, ended on the 4th inst. The following is the score: Household Brigade, first innings, 87; second innings, 88. Earl of Stamford's side, first innings, 101; second innings, 75. The match of All England against Kent and Sussex ended as follows: England, first innings, 132; second innings, 52. Kent and Sussex, first innings, 76; second innings, 95. The contest between the Surry Club and Barnes Britannia took place on the Surrey Ground, Kensington-oval, on Tuesday, when Barnes achieved a victory, with 103 runs to spare, the first innings deciding it.

HENLEY REGATTA.

RACE FOR THE GRAND CHALLENGE CUP.—JUNE 27.—This morning the sun blazed magnificently at Henley, and the following took their stations for the

GRAND CHALLENGE CUP.

LONDON.—London Rowing Club: Messrs. H. Playford, stroke; A. A. Casamajor, 7; Farrar, 6; J. Raine, 5; J. Nottidge, 4; C. Schlotel, 3; F. Potter, 2; J. Ireland, bow; and H. Edie, steerer.

OXFORD.—University Boat Club: Messrs. J. Arkell, stroke; P. Gurdon, 7; A. P. Lonsdale, 6; E. Warre, 5; H. Wood, 4; R. Martin, 3; R. W. Risley, 2; J. T. Thorley, bow; and F. W. Elers, steerer.

This was the most splendid race in the regatta, and fully compensated visitors for a journey from London or elsewhere. Money was being laid out to a great extent, principally at 6 to 4 on Oxford. It was the most beautiful start ever seen. They went off exactly level, and at a desperate pace continued so for about 100 yards. The Londoners then gradually drew the nose of their boat in advance, and after rowing 300 yards, were leading by nearly half a length. In the next 100 yards the Oxonians began to mend their position; the gap between them and the Londoners was shortened to a quarter of a length. This lasted for the next quarter of a mile, when the Londoners again began to go away, but the Oxonians again came up, and at Poplar-point they were nearly level. The pace was desperate; each strained every nerve. Never has such a race been seen since the contest between Oxford and Cambridge at Easter, 1856. It was stroke and stoke, ding-dong, for another 200 yards yet, when the Londoners began to draw a head gradually, but steadily improved their advantage, and were just clear fifty yards below the Grand Stand, when No. 4 in the Oxford boat broke his oar, but pulling manfully on they came in at the bridge more than a clear length behind the Londoners, both crews having had quite enough of it.

WRESTLING.

MATLEY AND LORD.—Last Monday afternoon, June 29, upwards of 3,000 spectators assembled upon the ground of Mr. N. Warren, of the Snipe Inn, near Ashton-under-Lyne, to witness an interesting wrestling match between James Matley (alias Barrel) of Ashton and Peter Lord of Oldham, for £50 a side—Mr. James Holden being stakeholder, two back falls out of three, Lancashire fashion, catch as catch can, neither man to exceed 11st weight. Lord is ten months the senior of Matley, and both are in their 37th year. On Monday Lord weighed 7 score 12lb, and Matley 6 score 18lb. Mr. Geo. Piers of Manchester was referee, and the umpires were—J. Simpson and W. Skilhorn for Matley and W. Swann (the Lancashire wrestling champion) and J. Hilton for Lord. The time fixed for the men to be in the ring was one o'clock; punctuality was well observed, and the betting even. The preliminaries having been duly arranged, the men proceeded to business, heavy rain falling whilst the match was pending. Matley very nearly threw Lord twice, but the referee, on being appealed to, decided that Lord had not been clearly thrown in either case. They again went to work, but, after struggling for two hours and 50 minutes, neither proving successful, and the watery element still descending in full force, and rendering the ground very slippery, the match was withdrawn for the day.—Tuesday: There was again a large attendance of the admirers of this athletic sport, but the rain continued to fall more heavily than on yesterday; yet, despite this untoward circumstance, at five minutes past one Matley and Lord resumes hostilities, the betting being 3 to 1 on Matley. Lord went to work in gallant style, and succeeded in lifting the favorite a considerable height, thus causing many persons who were present to imagine that Lord would prove the victor; Matley, however, soon changed the aspect of affairs (the wrestling being excellent,) and in three quarters of an hour Matley threw Lord. The latter then wished to know what Matley would give him not again to contend, and Matley replied that if Lord did so, he "would give him another throw." Lord declined this kind offer, and, not coming up to time (15 minutes,) the referee declared Matley the winner, amid the most enthusiastic cheering. Mr. Piers deserves praise for his just decisions. With regard to this contest we are aware that some persons who had wagers on the event maintain that, because it was not concluded on the Monday, all bets are off; such, however, is not the case, and they must stand good, as the articles for the match stated, that, "if the wrestle is not finished on the first day, the men are to commence on the following day, at the same time and place; and so on, day by day, until ended in a fair wrestle." It is, therefore, clear that all bets must go with the stakes.—*Bell's Life, July 5.*

CELEBRATED PRIZE BATTLES.

NUMBER SEVEN.

Fight between Horrigan and Mose,

FOR £25 A SIDE.

ON Tuesday, June 7, 1853, Dennis Horrigan and Tom Mose fought, at 7st, 6lb., in Long Reach. Horrigan, who is a sprig from the Emerald Isle, is a game little fellow, and has distinguished himself in his encounters with Baker, Riley, and Chapman. Mose is comparatively a novice, having only once contended in the P. R. with Bobby Chapman; he is a clever fellow, and is much longer in the reach than Horrigan; but the latter was the favorite on the present occasion at 2 to 1. Mose was seconded by Tom Sayers and Cook of Bayswater, while Horrigan was attended by Jack Grant and the Spider. Mose was in far better condition than his adversary, and, to the *cognoscenti*, there did not seem to be 2 to 1.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Horrigan took the lead, but was well stopped. After a good deal of fiddling out of distance, they crept near, and some rapid exchanges took place, which led to a close and struggle, when Mose was thrown a neat cross buttock.

2. Mose led off, got well home on Horrigan's jaw with his right, and this led to another bustling rally, in which the hitting was mutually effective. At length they closed, and both fell together.

3. Mose, on coming up, dashed out left and right, but was out of distance. Sparring ensued, until they were again at close quarters, and some rapid exchanges were delivered, Mose getting well home on Horrigan's dice box, and the latter planting with severity on the side of Tom's knowledge box. In the end both were down.

4. Tom led off with the left, and planted a pretty one on the nob, but in return received a severe left-hander from his antagonist. After a short pause they again rattled to it, and in the exchanges got well on each others upper works, the blows rattling on their "deals" like peas in a pepper castor. Horrigan, who from the fact of his being shorter in the reach had none the best of counter-hitting, closed with his man for the purpose of giving the back-heel, but Mose extricated himself cleverly and went down.

5. Mose dashed at his man, and, after some rather wild hitting, in which but little harm was done, they got together near the ropes, when Tom, to avoid the struggle, went down.

6. Mose again led off with impetuosity, getting home on Horrigan's kissing trap. Exchanges followed, in which Mose had all the best of it from his superior reach, and in the end both were down together.

7. Horrigan rattled in, and some pretty in-fighting took place, the deliveries being heavy and effective on both sides. In the end Horrigan backed-heeled his man and threw him heavily.

8. Mose once more took the lead, delivered his left well on the *os frontis*, following it up with his right on the ribs. Horrigan quickly returned upon him, but his hits were not so sharp as those of his adversary. On nearing the ropes Mose dropt to avoid the fall.

9. On getting near each other both youths dashed out, getting on to their adversary's mugs; but Mose was hardest in his deliveries. Horrigan, finding that out-fighting was not his game, dashed in, caught Mose on the mouth, and some good in-fighting took place, followed by a close, in which Mose was again thrown a cross-buttock.

Want of space prevents our going into any detail of the rounds that followed. Mose had all the best of it at out-fighting; he stood well over his man and countered him with severity every round, but Horrigan with undeniable pluck persevered, and occasionally got home with severity during the half-arm rallies. In the 12th round he gained the *first knock down blow* by a spank on the smeller. Mose had gained *first blood* in the 10th round, also by a touch upon the proboscis. They came up round after round in the gamest possible manner. Horrigan receiving the lion's share of the punishment, and Mose, who was by no means unscathed, getting down at the close of some of the rounds in what struck us as a most unnecessarily cautious manner. In the 72d round Horrigan was again successful in sending Mose to grass by a heavy left-hander on the side of his nut. It was with difficulty that Master Tom was brought to in sufficient time to renew the contest, and for some little time he was all abroad; he recovered gradually, however, and delivered some very heavy body blows in the next few rounds, and the hopes of the Horrigan party, which had been raised high by the telling hit in the 62d round, were again at zero. In the 73d round Mose got too near his adversary, who was lucky enough to deliver a tremendous spank with his right on the cheek, which at once sent Mose to earth, and on "time" being called he was unable to respond. Horrigan was therefore declared the victor, as much to his own surprise as that of the spectators, after fighting 1 hour and 54 minutes. Mose, although a novice in name, is anything but a novice in practice, he is up to all the dodges of an old stager, and, did he not resort so much to the dropping system, would be entitled to take a high rank in the profession. Had he stood to his man on Tuesday we think he would have altered the result of the battle, as in out-fighting at long shots he invariably had the best of it. Horrigan is a game, persevering, little fellow, and will yet prove an awkward customer to any one who may fancy him. He is an excellent receiver, and is no mean proficient in the art of administering punishment. Take the battle as a whole it was a gallant little affair, and well worth witnessing.

ROYAL PIN MONEY, AND SO FORTH.

THE Liverpool Times gives some items of the expense royalty is to England. After stating that £385,000 is the Queen's salary, of which £60,000 is absolutely pin money, it says:

If to this we add some £40,000 a year enjoyed by Prince Albert, £38,000 a year for the revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall, and £12,000 ditto for the Duchy of Lancaster, we have a total of about £150,000 which accrues yearly to the royal family, over and above the £325,000 to the Civil List, which is spent in maintaining the royal establishments. With these facts before us, nobody can justly complain of the parsimony of the British nation. But what becomes of the immense sum last mentioned, £325,000, over which the Queen has no immediate control, but which is spent in maintaining her vast household? Salaries play an important part here. The figures are terrific—but we will venture upon a brief summary.

First, there is the Lord Steward, with £2,000 a year. Under him are, the Treasurer, salary £904; the Comptroller of the Household, £904; the Master of the Household, £1158; the Clerk of the Kitchen, £700; the Gentlemen of the Wine and Beer Cellars, £500; and the Ranger of Windsor Home Park (Prince Albert,) £500. Besides these sums, the Lord Steward's department absorbs some £25,000 in subordinate salaries and allowances.

Stepping into another department, we encounter the Lord Chamberlain, £2000 a year; the Vice Chamberlain, £924; the Keeper of the Privy Purse, whose business is chiefly to sign checks, £2000; the Mistress of the Robes, £500; Groom of the Robes, £800; eight Ladies of the Bedchamber, £500 each; eight Maids of Honor, £300 each; eight Bedchamber Women, £300 each; eight Lords in Waiting, £702 each; eight Grooms in Waiting, £335 each; four Gentlemen Ushers of the Privy Chamber, £200 each; four Gentlemen Ushers, daily waiters, £150 each; four Grooms of the Privy Chamber, £88 each; eight Quarterly Waiters, £100 each; ten Grooms of the Great Chamber, £40 each; Master of the Ceremonies, £300; five Pages of the Back Stairs, £400 each; six Pages of the Presence, £180 each; eight Sergeants-at-Arms, £100 each.

Then follows the Ecclesiastical Staff of the Household, £1236; the Sanitary Establishment, £3700; the State Band of Music, £1916; the Examiner of Plays, £400; Bargemaster and Waterman, £400; the Honorable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, £5120; the Captain and Gold Stick, £1000; Lieutenant and Silver Stick, £500; Standard Bearer and Silver Stick, £380; the Body Guard of Yeomen, £7100; the Governor and Constable of Windsor Castle, £1120.

In the department of the Master of the Horse we find, the Master himself, £2500; Chief Equerry, £1000; four Equerries in Ordinary, £750 each; Crown Equerry, £800; Master of the Buckhounds, £1700; and the Hereditary Grand Falconer, £1200.

The portentous list does not exhaust all the details of expenditure in the department of salaries, and excluding the cost of what is, in homely phrase, called "living."

Most of the offices above enumerated are filled by members of the aristocracy, and the duties attached to them are, to a great extent, merely nominal.

HOW THEY CATCH FISH IN CHINA.

THE following account of the manner of fishing on the Chinese river Min, is by Lieut. Habersham:

As we passed under the massive blocks of grey granite upon the foaming breast of the rising tide, and shot out into the expanding river beyond, we saw a long low raft of bamboo moored under the lee of the heavy pier to our right, on which were a Chinese fisherman, a basket, a paddle, and five duck-like birds, which we at once imagined to be some of the celebrated "fishing cormorants" of the East. We also imagined that this might be our only opportunity for witnessing their singular mode of fishing, and consequently stopped in the hope that the Chinaman would gratify our curiosity. We were not disappointed.

Scarce had we "rounded to," when he reached out his hand towards the birds, the nearest of whom at once waddled up to him and stepped into his open palm. He now smoothed his feathers with the right hand, bent his mouth to his arched neck for a moment, and then put him upon the edge of the raft. There the bird dipped his bill into the water once or twice, snapped his head from side to side, shook his tail several flirts, and ended by diving suddenly into the turpid water that washed his feet.

In the mean time, the four remaining cormorants were huddled together on the far end of the raft, drying their feathers, switching their tails, and looking altogether quite cool and comfortable. After being down from ten to fifteen seconds, the absent explorer hopped suddenly out of the water with quite a good sized fish in his mouth, swam to his master, gave up the half-swallowed prize, and hopped upon his knee, where he shook himself while the fish was being put in the basket. His master then stroked him down as before—much to his apparent delight—whispered again in his ear, and placed him once more upon the edge of the raft.

Again he dived, and again he came up with a fish. He then underwent a similar process of caressing, and was once more placed on the water's edge. Now, however, fortune seemed to have left him. He had no fish when he arose after a protracted absence, and seemed at a loss what to do. He turned himself around in the water several times, keeping his dark eyes fixed on his master's, as if asking permission to try again. Suddenly the latter made a motion with his hand, and down he went. When he came up he brought quite a large fish—eight inches long, say—which struggled violently, as though surprised at the unusual situation in which he found himself. He too was put in the basket, the proud cormorant once more caressed, and then placed gently in the centre of the raft instead of upon its edge as formerly.

This seemed to tell him that his services were no longer required, and that he had acquitted himself with considerable credit; for he moved off to the other end of the raft with the stately step of a conqueror, while the next in turn advanced to supply his place. They seemed to regulate their movements by a nod or motion of the hand from their master. Cormorant No. 2 was not as sprightly a looking bird as his predecessor; nevertheless, he brought up a fish after the first dive, gave a flirt with his expanded tail, and swam to his master to give up the prize. He was taken out as before, relieved of his mouthful, and subsequently placed gently on the edge of the raft. There he sat a few moments perfectly motionless, but seeming suddenly to see a fish, dropped off like a piece of lead, and nothing more was seen of him for at least fifteen seconds. Then he came to the surface with a spring that took him almost out of the water, but having no fish. His actions now expressed his disappointment almost as plainly as words could have done. He did not swim towards his master as formerly, but kept sculling about in a small circle with his bright, unsteady glance fixed on him, at the imminent risk of twisting off his neck.

The master pointed down with his finger, and down went the unsuccessful fisherman. Still no fish. Once more, and still no success. Finally, he was taken back upon the raft, slapped soundly on the head, and thrown angrily down. He immediately made tracks for the other end, tumbling heels over head and looking very much ashamed of himself. The next in turn now waddled forward; but, having seen enough, we continued on our way.

COFFEE A DISINFECTANT.

NUMEROUS experiments with roasted coffee prove that it is the most powerful means, not only of rendering animal and vegetable effluvia innocous, but of absolutely destroying them. A room in which meat in an advanced degree of decomposition had been kept for some time, was instantly deprived of all smell on an open coffee-roaster being carried through it, containing a pound of coffee newly roasted. In another room, exposed to the effluvium occasioned by the clearing out of the dung-pit, so that sulphuretted hydrogen and ammonia in great quantities could be chemically detected, the stench was completely removed in half a minute, on the employment of three

ounces of fresh roasted coffee, whilst the other parts of the house were permanently cleared of the same smell by being simply traversed with the coffee-roaster, although the cleansing of the dung-pit continued for several hours after. The best mode of using the coffee as a disinfectant is to dry the raw bean, pound it in a mortar, and then roast the powder on a moderately heated iron plate, until it assumes a dark brown tint, when it is fit for use. Then sprinkle it in cess-pools, or lay it on a plate in the room which you wish to have purified. Coffee acid or coffee oil acts more readily in minute quantities.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. M. B., Penn Yan, N. Y.—Here's a nut for you to crack—E. S. Brewster proposes to accomplish the 2d stipulation of "The Nest Egg" in *six*; the 3d in *ten*; and the 4th in *fifteen* moves. Can you solve your own problem—if we give you a week to do it in?

Rustic, Rumney, N. H.—Rumney! well now, that sounds natural. Does our correspondent know that that is our native place; and that many of our intimate friends still live there? We are curious to know who our correspondent is; has he any objection to making himself known to us? Now to answer you.

1st. It will be extremely difficult to obtain Lewis' Greco at any price; it cost us two years' close watching. Tunison & Reeve's, 138 Fulton street (up stairs) is our chess literary emporium, and the only place where we stand any chance of finding such books. $2, or $2.50.

2d. The *Spirit of the Times* has no Chess column at present. The full list is:—The Clipper, *Leslie's Ill. News*, *Porter's Spirit*, and *The Albion*, this last giving nothing but a series of problems.

3d. Staunton's "Supplement" has now been delayed so long that it will not be published until the results of the great Chess Congress at Manchester, Eng., can be digested and embodied. The games we will report upon at our earliest convenience.

X. Y. Z., Senior.—Thanks for your prompt courtesy, and the promise of the tournament contribution.

S. S. N., Esq., Philad'a.—in account with Chess Ed. Clipper. Cr.
By one pleasant visit.....A vote of thanks.
" " hard-earned victory.....Our gratification.
" a subscription to Tournament Fund.....$5.00
The beginning of good things, and you the pioneer. Who follows suit? Two visits, three chess victories, and an $X, will trump the whole hand. Stanley has placed in our hands for you a copy of his Magazine, awaits your order. Price, $3.00.

E. F. G., Alexandria, Va.—Solution right; we are happy to hear of so much chess interest in your vicinity, and hope to hear of its taking the tangible form of a club early in the coming season. Be sure to give us your first call on arriving in N. Y. (172 West 23d st.) and we shall take the greatest pleasure in introducing you to the chess circles.

E. J. W., Boston.—Renewed favors lay us under renewed obligations. As we shall have no "Zatrikiological Miscellany" for a week or two, we hasten to give at once the desired "NOTICE" contained in your welcome letter.

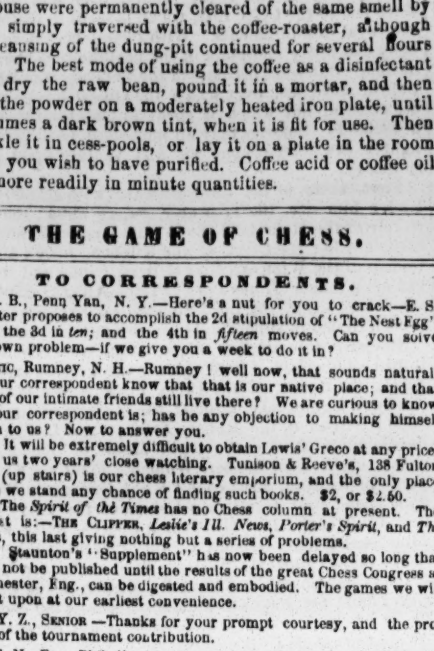
"The Boston Chess Club" will meet on some convenient evening during the first week in September next, at the residence of Erwin J. Weller, No. 8 Hayward Place, for the purpose of permanent organization. Meanwhile all votaries of Caissa who are interested in the cause, or really desirous of improving themselves and promoting our noble pastime among us, are invited to report themselves as above, where will be the chess head quarters the coming season. We intend to give our city her proper place in the chess-playing fraternity, and not be entirely behindhand as we have been. We also want to take proper steps to aid the Tournament."

There, Boston, vote that ticket without splitting it. That looks like realizing in earnest the hopes we had formed of you. Any subscriptions to the Tournament, our friends will remember, can be forwarded through us.

GEMS FROM THE GIANTS—NO. 7.

"THE WHIRLPOOL"—BY HERR KLING.

BLACK.



WHITE.

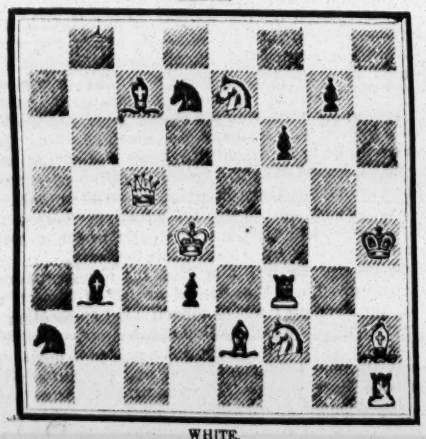
White to play and mate in ten moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 71.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..R to K 8 +	K to Q 2	4..R to K 5 +	K to Q 5
2..Q Kt-his 8 +	K-Q 3	5..R-B 4 +	K-Q 6
3..P-Kt 5 dis +	K-Q 4	6..R-K 3 mate.	

PROBLEM NO. 72.—BY ALONZO.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White compels Black to mate him in five moves.

GAME NO. 72.

[A grand battle between our friend and tutor, E. Pindar, Esq., late of New York, and J. S. Kipping, Jr., Esq., Hon. Sec'y of the Manchester Chess Club, Eng.—*Era.*]

RUY LOPEZ' KT'S GAME.

Black, Mr. Pindar.	White, Mr. Kipping.	Black, Mr. Pindar.	White, Mr. Kipping.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	33..Q to K Kt 7 +	K to K sq
2..K Kt-B 3	Kt-Q B 3	34..Q × Q Kt P	B-Q 2
3..B-Q Kt 5	K Kt-K 2 *a*	35..R-Q sq	Q-K 3
4..P-Q B 3	P-Q 4	36..R-Q 5	K-Q sq
5..Kt × P	P × P	37..R-K 5 *f*	R-Q B 2
6..Castles	Q-Q 4	38..R × Q	R × Q
7..B × Kt +	K Kt × B	39..R-Q 6	R-Q B 2
8..Kt × Kt	Q × Kt	40..R × P	B-Q B 3
9..P-Q 4	B-K 3	41..B-K 5	R-Q B sq
10..P-Q Kt 3	P-K B 4	42..Kt-Q B 4	B-Q Kt 4
11..P-Q B 4	B-K B 2	43..R-Q 6 +	K-K 2
12..Kt-Q B 3	B-K 2	44..Kt-Q Kt 6	R-Q B 3
13..P-Q 5	Q-Q 2	45..R × R	B × R
14..B-K B 4	P-Q R 3	46..B-Q 6 +	K-K sq
15..Q Q 4	B-K B 3	47..B × R	K × B
16..Q-K 3 *b*	Castles K R	48..K-B sq	K-K sq
17..Q R-Q B sq	Q-Q sq	49..K-K sq	P-K B 5
18..Q-K Kt 3	R-Q B sq	50..K-Q 2	P-K Kt 4
19..P-Q 6	P × P *c*	51..Kt-Q B 4	P-K R 4
20..B × P	R-K sq	52..P-Q Kt 5	B-Q 4
21..K R-Q sq	R-Q B 3	53..Kt-Q 6 +	K-Q 2
22..P-Q B 5	Q Q K 4	54..Kt-K B 5	P-K R 5
23..Kt-Q 5	B-Q sq	55..K Q B 3	P-K 6
24..Kt-K 3	B-K 3	56..P × P	B × P
25..P-Q Kt 4 *d*	Q × Q R P	57..K-Q 2	B-K R 6
26..B-K 5	P-K Kt 3	58..P-K 4	B-K Kt 7
27..B-Q B 3	B-Q B 2	59..P-Q B 6 +	K-Q B 2
28..Q-K Kt 5	R-K B sq	60..P-K 5	B-K R 6
29..Q-K 7	R-K B 2	61..Kt-Q 4	B-Q B sq
30..R-Q 8 + *e*	B × R	62..P-K 6	K-Q 3
31..Q × B +	R covers	63..P-Q Kt 6	B × P
32..Q-Q 4	K K B 2	64..P-Q Kt 7, and wins.	

NOTES.

a This Defence is now generally preferred.

b The best move. He could not have interposed the Bishop, as White would in that case have won a piece by playing P to Q B 4th.

c P to Q B 4th would, perhaps, have been better.

d Well conceived for the purpose of putting the adverse Queen out of play.

e This part of the game is conducted by Black with great foresight and accuracy.

f It appears to us that P to Q Kt 5th would have speedily decided the game in Black's favor, thus:

37..P to Q Kt 5th	37..P takes P *best*
38..R to K 5th	38..Q to her R 7th *best*

If R to Q B 2d, then Q to Kt 8th *ch*, and if the Rook interposes, B checks at Q R 5th, winning the Q.

39..Q to her Kt 8th *ch*	39..R to Q B sq *best*

If instead, B interposes, White wins easily by R to Q 5th *ch*, &c.

40..Q to her 6th	40..K R to K B 2d
41..R to Q 5th	41..K to his sq

We see no better move.

42..Q to K 5th *ch*	42..K to Q sq *best*

If the Rook interposes instead, White mates in three moves. Or if K to his B sq, then Q to K R 8th *ch*, K to his 2d, R to K 5th *ch*, Bishop interposes, Q takes R, &c.

43..K to Q 6th, and must win.

ENIGMA NO. 72.—BY F. J. D.

White—K at Q 5; R at K Kt 8, B at Q R 4; Kt at K B sq; P's at K Kt 5, K B 6, Q 2, Q B 7, Q Kt 6, and Q R 5th.

Black—K at Q B sq; B at Q sq; Kt at K B 2; P's at K Kt 3, K B 6, K 5, and 6, Q Kt 2, and Q R 3d.

White to play and mate in three moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
10..K B to Q Kt 5	Castles on K side
11..Q to her B 2	Q B to K B 4
12..K R to K sq	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
5..B takes B P +	K takes B
6..Kt to K 5 +	K home
7..Q takes Kt P	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

☞ This week we begin to see "through the fog," and feel safe in saying that "*things shall be in "better shape" for the "future.*"

☞ Will A. G. please move. His opponent is annoyed at this unnecessary delay.

A CARD.

New Castle, July 25, 1857.

Draught Ed. Clipper—*Dear Sir*: Will you please publish the following card:

In Position No. 131 there ought to be a White man on square 28, instead of a Black King.

In Position No. 132 a White man is omitted on square 28.

No. 128, volume 5th, is No. 58, volume 4th, republished.

Nemo acknowledges variation *d*, Position No. 120, faulty as published, but hopes the following will prove to Alonzo and Marcus that White can win:

11..26	to 22	11	to 16	15..19	to 12	10	to 26
12..22	17	16	20 A	16..31	22	14	23
13..17	13	18	22 B	17..27	18, and White must		
14..25	18	12	16	win.			

Variation A.

12..		1	5	15..32	23	12	16
13..15	11	8	24	16..31	27, and wins.		
14..27	11	18	27				

Variation B.

13..		3	7	21..14	10	12	16
14..25	22	18	25	22..10	1	9	14
15..29	22	1	5	23..18	9	5	14
16..22	17	7	11	24.. 1	6	14	17
17..23	18	14	23	25.. 6	10	8	12
18..27	18	11	16	26..10	14	17	21
19..17	14	10	17	27..14	18, and wins.		
20..21	14	16	23				

If Alonzo or Marcus find these unsound, will they examine if it could not be rectified before they call for another analysis from me in such weather as we now have.

I remain, gentlemen, yours, with respect, Nemo.

A CARD.

Buffalo, July 23d, 1857.

Draughts Editor Clipper—*Dear Sir*: The long epistle of my *learned* friend Drysdale deserves no answer. He has already backed down four times in proposed matches between us. He is too nervous above the knees to play a match for stakes where the *tin* is sure to be plunked. After his artful dodging, it would be useless to notice his last or any other challenge he may put forth. I am really sorry Mr. Drysdale feels so bad, but he can only attribute his defeat to his own imprudence. I shall continue to send good games to the Clipper, showing errors in the play of the would-be champion, notwithstanding it may displease him. The columns of your paper can be filled with matter much more interesting to your many readers than a bitter controversy, and I will not be drawn into one even in self-defence. Over two and a half years ago, Mr. Drysdale won a few games the most of me in playing for amusement, which I never denied. He has never beat me *on* game since. Should I wish to use the same weapons he does, I might refresh his memory with the beatings he received last winter from Mr. Mercer and myself. I proposed to leave a disputed point to a disinterested person, which he was not willing to do, but decides it himself. Had Mr. Drysdale not been afraid of losing the $100, he would have accepted my challenge, as he knows from actual experience (for the three past winters) that he could again spend a month or more in this city board bill free.

Yours truly, "Harry."

Lancaster, July 23, 1857.

Draught Editor—*Dear Sir:* I have just received the Clipper, and notice that you have had no solutions to the end-game lately published, and played between Drysdale and myself. Mr. Drysdale, in a card addressed to the proprietor, contradicted that we had played the game. I wish it to be distinctly understood that the game was played by us, on account of Mr. Drysdale having stated that he could win, while "Harry" had published it as a draw. Mr. Drysdale said he could win by playing 2 to 6 at the 17th move, and that 25 to 21, the previous move made by me, lost the game, and that it could not be drawn

Mr. Editor, the word superior is all very nice when the game is drawn. But where would have been the necessity of adding it had the game been won? If I say such a move loses, and such a move wins, would I need to back it up with either superior or inferior? This was where Mr. Drysdale's opinion was behind the mark, simply on account of it being a drawn game.

Mr. Editor, when once I have to sustain, or try to gain a reputation as a chequer player, by using the following phrases:—contemptible, garbled, false, and sarcastic I will think the game is just about played out, and quietly resign. Mr. Drysdale's remarks can make no impression on this kind of "Know Nothing," and will leave him "hoeing is own row," though smiling at the idea.

Yours very truly, Mercer.

P. S.—Be so kind as solicit your many contributors to try their mental powers, and send on their solutions; if nothing else, it may be the means of getting them a weekly name. Amen. M.

THE MOVE.

Continued from last week's Clipper.

From Anderson's Treatise.

An Exposition of the Theory of the Move and its Changes, with the Natural System of Numbering the Board, in Accordance with the Improved Theory. By John Patterson, Mathematician, 70 Abbotsford Place, Glasgow.

ABBREVIATED RULE OF CAPTURES.

If the sum of all the captures from one set, without exception, and of those captures from the other set, in which an even number of pieces may have been taken, is odd, the move is changed; if even, the move is not changed.

Hence, since all captures of an even number of pieces must invariably be counted, from whichever set they are made, it follows, that, in every single mutual capture of two, four, or other even number of pieces, the move is changed; as the capture made by each party must in this case be counted, and the captures are two—an even number indicating no change. But in every single mutual capture of one, three, or other odd number of pieces, since the result must depend upon the situation of the capturing pieces or the captured pieces, if these are in contary sets, the move is changed; but, if they are in the same set, the move is not changed.

ANOTHER FORM OF THE GENERAL RULE.

If the sum of all the captures—of the homologously situate pieces to be taken—and of giving or striking moves *followed by actual captures resulting from these*, is odd, the move is changed; if even, the move is not changed.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 131.

NEW SERIES.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..14 to 17	21 to 14	6.. 1 to 6	2 to 9
2.. 9 18	23 14	7.. 5 32	30 26 var.
3.. 6 10	15 6	8..20 27	31 24
4.. 2 18	11 2	9..32 27	24 20
5..18 22	25 18	10..16	19 and wins.
	var.		
7..	31 27	9..23	18 19 12
8..32 23	24 19	10..18	22 and wins.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 132.

NEW SERIES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..26 to 22	17 to 26	6.. 5 to 1	2 to 11
2..24 20	10 17	8..20 16	11 20
3..28 19	1 10	8.. 1 5	4 11
4..19 16	13 19	9.. 5 32 and wins.	
5..18 15	11 18		

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Nemo.—We will publish those Solutions soon. Only three of your Positions left. Certainly, send them along. We publish your card this week.

Uncle Sam.—Your End-Game on hand. Accept our best thanks. Let that game "come."

Frank.—Your End-Game this week. Your Positions *always* acceptable. Let us hear "some more."

Know Nothing.—Glad to hear from you. Your card appears this week. "Things" seem to "rotate" "beautiful."

Mojaisk.—All right. We join you in that idea regarding the mails.

Express.—Mojaisk *has* "jumped."

GAME NO. 69.

NEW SERIES.

Lately played between our Correspondent "Nemo," and Mr. J.

FIFE OPENING.

White, Nemo.	Black, Mr. J.	White, Nemo.	Black, Mr. J.
1..22 to 18	10 to 14	7..24 to 19	2 7 *b*
2..24 19	11 16	8..22 17 *c*	11 16
3..28 24	16 20	9..25 22	7 11
4..25 22	8 11	10..17 13	3 7
5..19 15	4 8	11..22 17	20 24
6..29 25 *a*	7 10	12..27 20 and wins.	

NOTES BY NEMO.

a 22 to 17 is the only draw for White with correct play.

b 3 to 7 would win easily for Black; *this* loses.

c 9 to 13 is of no use.

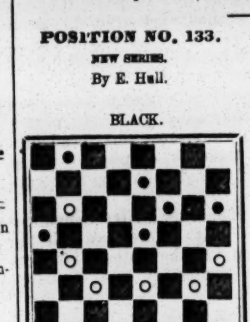
d A more complete win, I never saw played.

POSITION NO. 133.

NEW SERIES.

By E. Hull.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

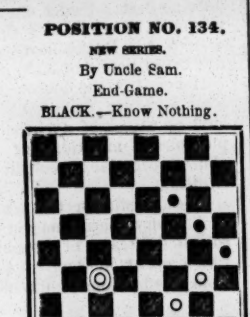
POSITION NO. 134.

NEW SERIES.

By Uncle Sam.

End-Game.

BLACK.—Know Nothing.



WHITE.—Uncle Sam.

Black to play and draw.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN UNCLE SAM AND J. S., OF WINCHESTER.

NUMBER ONE.

White—J. S.		Black—Uncle Sam	
9..32	27	9	13
10..25	22	5	9
11..21	17	3	7

NUMBER TWO.

White—Uncle Sam.		Black—J. S.	
8..28	24	6	10
9..30	25	2	6
10..22	17		

BETWEEN B. OF BOSTON, AND THE UNKNOWN.

White—B of Boston.		Black—Unknown.	
5..22	15	16	20
6..24	19	4	8

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
3.. 8	11	29	25
4..12	16	25	22
5.. 4	8		

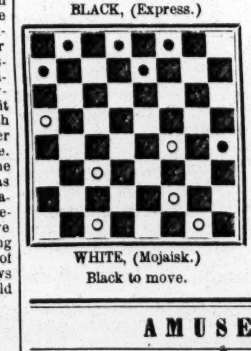
BETWEEN A. G. AND H. D

Black—H. D.		White—A. G.	
1..11	15	22	18
2..15	22		

MATCH GAME.

Between Mojaisk and Express.

BLACK, (Express.)



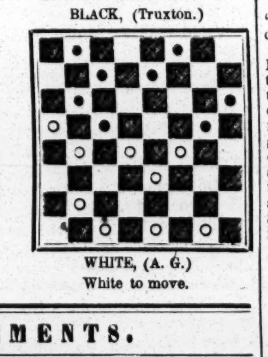
WHITE, (Mojaisk.)

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Truxton and A. G.

BLACK, (Truxton.)



WHITE, (A. G.)

White to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

Evil times are upon our places of amusement. What with the warm weather, trips to the sea shore, excursions in the country, and lager bier gardens, managers of theatres find it a heavy, up-hill drag; yet with a dogged obstinacy several of them continue to face the music to a beggarly account of empty benches.

Burton, who converted his theatre into a concert saloon, thinks of going back to the legitimate again, because, in a single week, his promenade concerts have not been sufficiently patronized. Burton dislikes to lose money on theatricals, much less on vulgar concerts; but we question whether, on the whole, the former has proved remunerative during the season he has been at his new establishment. It was an unfortunate day for him when he circumvented Sister Laura Keene, and moved from Chambers street to Broadway.

Something seems to be out of gear at the New Olympic. Last week it was announced that the performances at that establishment would close on the 25th, for a time at least; but at the eleventh hour it was determined to go on as if nothing had happened. It is now said that the company performing there have agreed to make a joint stock concern of it, and share the profits should there be any. Now-a-days, if a manager does not make money after a week or two's trial, he gets the blues and caves in. Considering the excessively warm weather we have had since the Olympic opened, we should imagine that the manager would have no cause to complain of the patronage he has met with.

Mr. Eddy is progressing very favorably at the Bowery. He is a host in himself, but in addition to this, he understands exactly the tastes of the Bowery audiences; and so understanding, he caters for their amusement accordingly. Thus far the attendance has been very fair. In a few weeks more we may expect to see the Bowery thronged nightly. The company at present performing there embraces several actors and actresses of much promise in their respective lines.

Wallack's Theatre still attempts to weather the storm. Mrs. John Wood has been performing there during the past week to moderate houses. She has been re-engaged for another week, and, with her husband, appeared for the first time on Monday evening last in the extravaganza of Shylock. Audiences still shy, however. It is said that the house will soon come into the hands of Mr. Wallack again, and that Miss Heron will inaugurate the fall and winter season. The "speculation" has proved rather a dubious one for Mr. Stewart, the "Forrest critic." "Writing down" that great actor did'nt pay, in the long run.

The Ravels continue at Niblo's, with Rolla and the dramatic company on the off nights.

Little Cordelia Howard is back again, after an unsuccessful visit to England, and is now performing at the National, where her merits are better appreciated.

Walcot was to have taken a benefit at Wallack's, on the 29th. Among those announced to appear were Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway, (their first appearance in this city for two years), Mr. C. W. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. John Wood, Mr. J. B. Howe, Mr. J. C. Dunn, and others. We have no doubt Mr. Walcot was greeted by a full house.

Still another budget of novelties has been produced by Bryant's Minstrels. Their song about the "19-year old Saileur Boy" is a screamer.

The Wallack family are sea-siding at Long Branch.

We have a variety of "the profession" in town at present—some are looking out for heavy engagements, some for light work, and some for managers who suddenly decamped from other localities without rendering unto Cæsar "the things" which belong to Cæsar. Sock up, ye delinquents, or "never more be friend of mine."

"It is said" that Mr. Jefferson will be low comedian at Laura Keene's next season.

Mr. E. A. Marshall, manager of the Broadway Theatre when it is open, was married on the 23d July, to Miss Emma De Haven, of Philadelphia.

NATIONAL SUMMARY.

Vieuxtemps, the violinist, who visited this country ten or twelve years since, will shortly make another professional tour through the United States.

Lola Montes is looking for those editors who gave publicity to the report that she travelled "with other baggage" from Niagara to Buffalo recently.

What there is left of the living skeleton is being exhibited at Charley White's hall, in the Bowery. We hardly know which is the greatest attraction, however, the man who does the talking at the door, or the skeleton inside. The former has large sidewalk audiences whenever he performs.

Mr. Collins, the Irish comedian, thinks of making Philadelphia his future home.

Mr. W. F. Fleming is completing his arrangements for a professional visit to England.

Godard, the balloon man, is doing "tricks and things," on the Wizard of the North plan, at John Drew's National Theatre, Philadelphia. Last week, Godard was flying through space on the back of a jackass; this week he is playing the devil with ladies gloves, shawls, watches, &c.

The Marsh children will commence a short season at Laura Keene's, on Monday evening next.

Signor Blitz and his learned canary birds are entertaining large audiences at the Boston Museum.

The "other Ravel family" are still at the Chicago Theatre. The Henrade sisters are at Levi North's National.

The Pittsburgh Theatre closed a week ago, after a successful season of forty-eight consecutive weeks. Good for the Pittsburgers.

We are glad to learn that Mr. J. E McDonough has met great success in California. He is deserving of it all.

Promenade Concerts, at the Philadelphia Academy of Music, seem to be a fixed fact with the Quakers. Managers, performers, and audiences are all satisfied, and on the best of terms with each other.

The press puffers have received orders from abroad, and are beginning "to blow" for Frezzolini.

The Saunders benefit, in Boston, realised for the widow of the deceased, the handsome amount of $575. Well done, Boston.

Brougham has become quite a favorite with Boston folk—he remains at the Howard Athenæum during the present week.

Sandford's Opera Troupe perform at the Brooklyn Museum on Friday and Saturday evenings, 31st July, and 1st August. We hope this company will favor New York with a few of their delightful entertainments previous to their return to Philadelphia.

Yankee Robinson's Quadruple Show was in Brownstown, Indiana, on the 23d. Price of admission to four separate exhibitions, viz: Circus, Menagerie, Minstrels, and Curiosities, 50 cents. That's Yankee, sure enough.

The Gazette says the profits of the seven weeks just finished at the Howard Athenæum, amount to $3,300. "It is a goodly mite."

The rumor is revived that Charlotte Cushman will shortly return to this country, and perform a series of engagements.

Mr. E. Forrest is "laying back" at the White Sulphur Springs, Virginia. "What does he i' the South, when he should serve his sovereigns in the North?" Ahem!

Rivers & Derious's Circus is taking the large towns of Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine. Orton's Badger Circus is in Kentucky, and Buckley & Co.'s keep on their track, being most of the time one day behind. Nixon & Kemp's Circus, attached to which is a Calliope, is in Illinois, Dan Rice in Canada, and Levi J. North in Michigan. Holland's Circus and Theatre is going through Indiana, Mabie's Menagerie and Circus through Ohio, and L. B. Lent's Circus is taking Missouri. Van Amburg in Canada, Driesbach & Co., (who have lost a great many horses lately,) in Illinois, and Spalding & Rogers in Wisconsin.

"Nix a Weeden Cully," a Baltimore correspondent, under date of July 23, says: Amusements are dull here. A portion of the Arch Street Theatre company have been playing at the Holiday Street for two weeks to poor houses. Next week "The Sea of Ice" will be produced, with Mrs. Alexina Fisher Baker, John Dollman, and J. S. Clarke, in the principal parts. Joe Parker is the scenic artist at this establishment, which is a guarantee that the scenery will be right.... Search & Moxley's New Orleans Minstrels opened at the Maryland Institute last night to a poor house. With the exception of old Jake Search, the performers are only second-rate. They are no comparison with the late Kunkel Troupe, who, with such performers as Harry Lehr, the greatest negro comedian that ever played here; George Kunkel, Tom Floyd, W. Penn Lehr, Joe Brown, and others, drew crowded houses every engagement they ever played here. Old Jake Search was one of the original members of this—the Kunkel Troupe. Kunkel having made plenty of "tin," gave up the Negro business, and, in conjunction with Ford, his agent, and Floyd, the wench dancer, became lessees and managers of the Holiday Street Theatre in this city, Marshal Theatre in Richmond, and the unfortunate National. By the burning of the last-named place they have lost money the past season. Harry Lehr is now connected with Newcomb & Rumsey's Campbell Minstrels, and at last accounts was playing in St. Louis. Harry is a great fellow off and on the stage; every body here likes him, and when a new minstrel company comes this way, the boys always ask if "Bones" is as good as Harry Lehr.... George Boniface is to be leading man at the Holliday Street Theatre next season; Miss Mary Devlin, leading lady; Stewart Robson, low comedian; William Martin, heavy business.... Front Street Theatre has been open two nights this week with amateur performances. Houses bad, performances ditto.

A painful accident occurred at Central Hall, Biddeford, Me., on the evening of the 22d ult., during the performance of "Michael Erle," by Fiske and Sandford's dramatic troupe. The Biddeford Journal says that Mr. G. G. Twombly of that city, who had volunteered to appear in the character of D'Arville, while in the act of discharging a pistol, shot himself through the left hand, causing extensive laceration of the tendons and the loss of one finger. The accident was caused by the cocking of the pistol while Mr. Twombly was drawing it from his belt. Fiske and Sanford generously tendered a benefit to the wounded man, which was to have taken place on Monday evening last.

Promenade Concerts have been started at the Boston Music Hall. Admission, 15 cents.

The Whistler is dead. George Weston, familiarly known as the "Great Western," the Yankee comedian, whistler, &c., died a few days since, in Binghampton, N. Y.

Theatricals in California have somewhat revived. In San Francisco, Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne and Mr. J. E. McDonough have been playing to fair houses at the American Theatre. On the evening of the 2d ult. the latter took a benefit, which was highly successful, the spacious edifice being crowded to repletion.... Miss Annette Ince has been the reigning star at the Metropolitan. On the 29th inst., a benefit was given to Knickerbocker Engine Company, which netted thirteen hundred dollars.... The Olympic has been re-opened, and the managers are bringing out several light pieces, vaudevilles, farces, &c., after the plan of Mitchell's New York Olympic.... The San Francisco Minstrels are reaping a rich harvest in Sacramento.... Mr. and Mrs. Stark have had a very successful season in the interior. They are now at Downieville.

SPARRING.

The Lazarus Exhibition, despite the warm weather, was very respectably attended on the evening of the 21st inst., and the boxers came forward in true artistic style to assist their young friends. Charley Free and John Poole, commenced the ceremonies; followed by Young Gallagher and Touhey; both sets-to were of a fine order. Cheek Hares and Scotty, of Brooklyn, were next introduced, and their display gave much satisfaction—after the set-to, Hares gave his imitations of the mode of fighting and boxing adopted by Hayes and other London celebrities—he was loudly applauded; an excellent bout was then had between Scotty, of Manchester, and Charley Holmes. After this, came the event of the evening, between Johnny Lazarus and Young Donnelly; this was certainly one of the best displays that ever took place in Kerrigan's Saloon, and right heartily did the audience show their appreciation of the talents of these little ones by the thunders of applause which greeted them during, and at the conclusion of the set-to; it was a very pretty glove fight, and was worth a journey to see. Another pretty set-to followed, by Johnny Roach and Costello. The wind-up, between Harry Lazarus and Mike Trainor, (brother of Jemmy Trainor,) was a well-contested affair, and served to please the spectators; we cannot say we admire wrestling, however, at sparring exhibitions. Old Tovee, at the conclusion of this set-to, made a very happy speech, thanking the spectators on behalf of the Lazarus boys, and defining his position as master of ceremonies for sparring exhibitions. He said it was the general impression among his friends that he received pay for these services. This, he wished to deny; he neither received pay, nor did he desire it; what he did was out of pure love for the art, and to do a good turn for the boxers, &c. The old 'un was loudly cheered at the conclusion of his speech.

Exhibition in Johnstown.—Frank McIntyre gave a sparring exhibition at Funheiser's Hall, Johnstown, Pa., on Saturday evening, 18th inst., on which occasion some of the Johnstowners donned the mits, and a few gave evidence of having had them on before. The wind-up was to have been given by Frank McIntyre, and Johnny Donnelly, the latter of Pittsburgh, but from some cause Johnny failed to put in an appearance. The hall was well filled. Frank announced his intention to give another exhibition on next Saturday night, 25th July.

Off.—Old Tovee has started on his travels. We hope our friends in Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago, and other places where he may give exhibitions, will lend a helping hand to the old 'un.

Mike Trainer and Charley Holmes, two most excellent boxers, have started on a sparring tour. They will probably stop in Buffalo long enough to witness the fight between Bradley and Rankin, and then proceed farther.

The Main of Cocks fought July 9th, at Nelson's Pit, Baltimore City, vs. The County, terminated in favor of the City, Spilman handling their cocks, and winning five successive fights and the Shake Bag. We have had fighting at the above Pit nearly every afternoon since.

Yours, &c., Clarion.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

The following is a list of matches arranged to be played, as far as we are yet cognizant. We shall feel great pleasure in enlarging it, if correspondents will be so good as to furnish us with the necessary particulars.

July 29.—St. George vs. Newark, at Newark.
Aug. 5.—1st Eleven of New York vs. Sixteen of Newark, (return) at Newark.
15.—2d Eleven of New York vs. 2d Eleven of Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
15.—Brooklyn vs. New Brighton, (return) at Bedford, L. I.
19.—United States vs. Canada, in Canada.
25.—Brooklyn vs. Long Island, at Bedford.
Sept. 9.—New York vs. St. George, (return) at Hoboken.
16.—St. George vs. Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
23.—New York vs. Sixteen of Albany, place not named.
23.—St. George 2d Eleven vs. Bridgeport, (return) at Bridgeport.
—.—Brooklyn vs. Manhattan, (return) at Hoboken.
—.—Brooklyn vs. Kings County, at Bedford.
—.—Long Island vs. Mechanics, of Newark, (return) at Newark.

NEW YORK VS. YONKERS.—The New York second eleven (?) took a trip up the river as far as Yonkers, on Saturday, the 25th ult., and enjoyed themselves exceedingly in what with hard straining might be called a match at cricket. As usual, they were short handed, those two or three who were absent being of course most needed, and, as a consequence, their places had to be filled with novices at the game, making the tail end so very long that it was no wonder that it got twisted into something very like a knot that couldn't be undone. However, the result will not be regretted, as the annual trip to our friends in Westchester, who are noted for their gentlemanly bearing as well as for the always liberal and cordial reception they extend to their visitors, is invariably considered as one of the most pleasant occasions connected with cricket, and is sure to be enjoyed by those who participate therein. The Yonkers gentlemen mustered an excellent eleven, and it was a great pity, for the sake of the game, that they were not correspondingly met. The batting of Garrison and Henry was excellent, the former scoring 26, by one 3, five 2's, and 13 singles; and the latter, by a very happy nack of driving the ball off his wicket for 2's, 3's, and 4's, ran up a score of 32, by two 4's, two 3's, five 2's, and 8 singles, the efforts made by the Yorkers to get him out being useless. The bowling of Bashford, Garrison and Henry was very good, and was backed up by excellent fielding. Of the New Yorkers we have nothing to say, more than that they were most wofully beaten by one innings and 40 runs. We append the score, our inclination to laugh being enhanced by the ridiculous figure it cuts on paper; it is not often we are able to present our readers with anything so comical. See the score below, by all means.

NEW YORK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Max b Bashford	2	b Bashford	2
2..Bray b Henry	9	c Shonnard b Garrison	1
3..Spivey c Howarth b Henry	2	b Garrison	7
4..Wilson c and b Bashford	2	b Garrison	3
5..Aylmer run out	0	b Bashford	0
6..Richards b Henry	2	not out	0
7..Mosely b Henry	0	b Bashford	2
8..Wakefield b Henry	0	b Garrison	0
9..Bennett c Smith b Bashford	0	c and b Garrison	0
10..Myron not out	0	b Garrison	0
Bye 1, wides 4	5	Bye 1, wides 6	7
Total	22	Total	22

YONKERS.—First Innings.

1..Shonnard c and b Spivey	3	8..Furness c Aylmer b Richards	1
2..Garrison c and b Spivey	26	9..Peene c Aylmer b Richards	5
3..Smith b Spivey	2	10..Rickaby b Richards	0
4..Stedwell b Richards	4	11..Cuddy c Bennett b Max	3
5..Henry not out	32	Bye 1, wides 4	5
6..Bashford b Spivey	0		
7..Howarth b Richards	5		
Total	84		

CRICKET AT BEVERLY, N. J.—The United Club of that place played their maiden match on Saturday, 25th ult., ten married playing twelve of the single. The former came off victorious, attributable chiefly to the fine playing of Ashdown and Ashton, both having played in several matches before, which only one, Bowers, of the single side, had done. The losers will, through their defeat, have to present the club with a new bat and ball, the stake played for. The umpires, Messrs. Wood and Fennimore, gave great satisfaction in their decisions, to both parties, and accordingly deserve the thanks of the club. The following is the score:

MARRIED.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Ashton b Bowers	10	not out	7
2..Hilton l b w b Pearson	1	b Bowers	0
3..Ashdown st Bowers b Coverdale	18	b Coverdale	4
4..Parezo b Bowers	0	b Coverdale	1
5..Rexon c Coverdale b Bowers	1	b Coverdale	0
6..Miller run out	3	run out	0
7..Good hit wicket*	1	b Coverdale	0
8..Matthews run out	1	b Bowers	0
9..Ward b Coverdale	0	run out	0
10..J. Parezo not out	2	c Rexon b Bowers	5
Byes 2, no ball 1	3	Bye	1
Total	40	Total	18

SINGLE.

First Innings.		Second Innings	
1..Soby b Ashdown	2	c Good b Ashdown	0
2..Deemer hit wicket*	1	c Ashdown b Ashton	2
3..Bowers b Ashton	5	c Ashdown b Ashton	0
4..Pearson b Ashton	0	c Parezo b Ashton	2
5..Bryan c Ashdown b Ashton	0	b Ashdown	3
6..Coverdale st Ashdown b Ashton	2	not out	0
7..Hill b Ashdown	1	c E. Parezo b Ashdown	0
8..Hutchinson l b w b Ashton	0	b Ashton	0
9..F. Parezo b Ashdown	4	b Ashdown	8
10..W. Rexon run out	2	b Ashton	0
11..D. Soby not out	1	c Ashdown b Ashton	2
12..Scott b Ashdown	0	b Ashdown	0
Byes 2, no ball 1	3	Byes	2
Total	21	Total	19

* The bowler's name should be given in the case of hit wicket.

AMSTERDAM VS. JOHNSTOWN.—The return match between the Johnstown Cricket Club and Union Cricket Club of Amsterdam, came off at Amsterdam, on the ground of the latter club on Wednesday, July 22nd. The day was all that could be wished for, being neither too hot or cold for cricketing. Johnstown having won the toss went to the wickets, which they did not hold long, owing to the bowling and fielding on the part of Amsterdam, which was O. K. The only ones on the part of Johnstown who made a stand were Van Sickles, Schriver and Argotsinger, who placed seventeen on the score against 25 for the total of 1st innings. Amsterdam then took the bat, sending in Bull and Ouderkirk to the fine bowling of Thompson and Webber. The latter was quite unfortunate, going out through a misunderstanding on the part of the umpire at his wicket, who was not the one to appeal to as regards the decision. Niff then went in, but hardly had he found his block hole, ere he was shown the way from whence he started for a round O. Things now began to assume a gloomy appearance, as two of their best batsmen were out with nothing added to the score. Oliver then betook upon himself the responsibility of redeeming the characters of those who were so unfortunate, and right well he did it. After making a good stand for nine runs, which were made very prettily, he was obliged to retire by a ball from Thompson somewhat unexpectedly. Jackson followed, and after showing some good play was unfortunately run out for four runs, which were well made. Warnick was now called upon to fill the vacancy, which he did with earnest good will by placing four on the score, when a lobbing ball from Webber sent him home. Bull, after seeing four men out, and remaining at the wickets for one hour with 16 runs, very prettily made, to be placed to his credit, retired, being neatly bowled by Thompson. Bunn was the next to take the willow, which weapon he wielded manfully, and after making five runs was caught by Burns very prettily. Maher was on hand next for action—the willow was well handled, and his score of six runs were admirably made. Hill, the second scorer of the day, now came forth, and gave us a fine instruction in batting by making a beautiful score of 10 runs. Stone and Parker now wound up the contest by placing three additional runs in the score, Parker being not out. Total 66 runs, being 41 ahead of Johnstown in the first innings. After a few minutes recess Johnstown resumed the bat, but was soon compelled to retire for 18 runs—leaving the Amsterdam Club winners in one innings and 23 runs to spare. On the whole it was a spirited affair throughout. Quite a number of spectators were present, who seemed to take a great interest in the game. What makes the match appear so much the better on the part of the spectators was owing chiefly to the fact that quite a number of them were ladies, by whom much interest was manifested towards the game of cricket. Annexed is the score:

JOHNSTOWN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Colburne c Maher b Parker	3	run out	2
2..Van Syckler c Oliver b Parker	8	run out	3
3..Webber b Warnick	2	b Ouderkirk	0
4..Pierson b Parker	0	b Parker	1
5..Schriver b Parker	5	c Hill b Parker	2
6..B. Burns c Oliver b Parker	0	b Parker	2
7..W. Burns b Parker	0	b Parker	1
8..Thompson b Warnick	1	not out	0
9..Argotsinger b Parker	4	c Warnick b Parker	3
10..Lee c Bell b Warnick	0	run out	0
11..Stoner not out	0	b Parker	0
Bye 1, leg bye 1	2	Bye 1, leg byes 3	4
Total	25	Total	18

AMSTERDAM.—First Innings.

1..Bull b Thompson	16	7..Bunn c W. Burns b Thompson	5
2..Ouderkirk c Pierson b Thompson	0	8..Maher c Stoner b Webber	6
3..Neff b Thompson	0	9..Hill c and b Thompson	10
4..Oliver b Thompson	9	10..Stone b Thompson	2
5..Jackson run out	4	11..Parker not out	1
6..Warnick b Webber	4	Byes 6, leg byes 2, wide 1	9
Total	66		

CRICKET IN GERMANTOWN.—A well-contested cricket match took place on the 15th inst., between the members of the Pennsylvania Club, K. Knox being at the head of one side, and N. M. Smith of the other. The playing on both sides was very good, J. C. Knox, Edwards, and Smith being the largest contributors to the score. The bowling of K. Knox, Edwards, Fanshawe, and Smith was also very good. Subjoined is the score:

SMITH'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Smith b K. Knox	4	b Warnock	10
2..J. C. Knox hit wicket b K. Knox	15	run out	5
3..Firth c Smith b K. Knox	4	absent	0
4..Fanshawe b Edwards	4	run out	2
5..Heap c and b Edwards	0	c Smith b Whartenby	2
6..W. Knox not out	2	hit wicket b K. Knox	0
7..Ward c Firth b K. Knox	0	c Schrack b Whartenby	0
8..Schrack b K. Knox	6	not out	1
Byes	6	Byes	3
Total	41	Total	23

KNOX'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..K. Knox b J. C. Knox	3	run out	3
2..Edwards c and b Smith	4	not out	12
3..Warnock b Smith	0	b Fanshawe	2
4..Whartenby not out	1	b Fanshawe	2
Total	8	Total	19

57 runs in favor of Smith's side.

Umpires, Messrs. Schaffer and Larzelere.
Scorer, Mr. Price.

MARYLAND BEHIND THE TIMES.—While we are in receipt of letters, almost daily, notifying us of the organization and successful operation of Cricket Clubs, from nearly all parts of the Union and Canada, we cannot help but notice the entire absence of anything of the kind from the good old State of Maryland. The residents of that locality are as physically capable as those of any other State; they are as chivalrous, and as fond of healthy sports and pastimes; hence, we candidly admit that we are utterly at a loss to discover the reason why a cricket club has not been established there. Perhaps it may be that no one can be found willing and able to start the ball; if that be the case, we can put them on the track of a very fine player, one who was in his glory among the big guns of England, such as Box, Pilch, Lillywhite, &c. He has been laid up in ordinary some time, and it would require a little practice to bring him up to his old style; still, we are of opinion that the club that first will bring him out of his shell will be doing great good to the cause. He is now residing near Baltimore, and for that reason is it that we refer more particularly to the gentlemen in that neighborhood. With such a player in their ranks, they might in a short time make their mark on the general score book as one of the first in the country. The game in question is fast becoming nationalized; its intrinsic merit will always place it among the first of sports, and when supported by southern influence and chivalry, for we are sure they would not willingly be behind their northern brethren in that respect, we may then consider it as a fixed institution. Clubs are already formed in Virginia; consequently, we hope to be able to chronicle in our next year's match list that the two States, Virginia and Maryland, are to contend in friendly strife in the noble game of cricket. Who speaks first? Who will start the game in Maryland?

NOTICE.—The gentlemen composing the first eleven of St. George play the first home and home match with the gentlemen of Newark, at Newark, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 29th and 30th of July. It will be remembered that the former were beaten in one innings and 53 runs on the last occasion. However, their victory over New York, last week, would indicate a different result this time. Full particulars of the match will be found in our next issue.

ELEVEN OF NEW YORK VS. SIXTEEN OF NEWARK.—This return match will take place at Newark on the 5th and 6th of August. The former were the victors in the last match, so we may expect that they will turn out with a strong team to endeavor to regain their lost laurels. The result of these two matches will be anxiously looked for, no doubt, by the fraternity, for it wears rather an incomprehensible appearance that the Newark gentlemen should win one so easily, and yet lose the other with five added to their number, when we look at the result of the last match, New York vs. St. George. Verily, that "glorious uncertainty" and cricket seem inseparable.

OLYMPIC OF PITTSBURGH VS. ST. GEORGE'S OF CLEVELAND.—The gentlemen of the former club have notified those of the latter that they are again ready to meet them on the tented field. There is no doubt but the proposition will be as readily taken up as tendered, so the good citizens of Pittsburgh will have a fine opportunity of witnessing the game of cricket played as it should be, as we are well aware that there are many first class players in both localities. The date and other particulars will be found in the CLIPPER as soon as fixed.

ANOTHER CRICKET CLUB.—Another club has recently been formed, its title being the Quinnebaugh Cricket Club of Danielsonville, Conn. They are making great progress in the game, and are likely to turn out some fine players. The following named gentlemen have been elected as their officers: J. Place, Esq., President; R. Scholes, Vice President; Wm. Lowe, Jun., Secretary; James Brown, Field Marshal.

A GOOD EGG.—The editor of the New Bedford Mercury has been shown a chicken with four legs, four wings, and two heads. Did the Mercury man hatch it?—the story, we mean.

THE TURF.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—Trotting.—Wednesday, July 22, 1857.—Match $500, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

W. Wheelan, br. g. Red John Jackson 1 1 1
C. Brooks, b. g. Ian Marble 2 2 2
Time, 2:48¾; 2:48¾; 2:48¾.

FRIDAY, July 24, 1857.—Match $200, a single dash of a mile.

Oakley, b. m. Sally Miller 1
Owner, black mare 2
Time, 3:08.

SAME DAY.—Match $200, mile heats, to wagons.

A. Sheehan, b. m. Sally Miller 1 2 1
J. Simmas, black g. Charles Riley 2 1 2
Time, 2:55½; 2:55; 2:59.

SATURDAY, July 25, 1857.—Match $2,000, ten miles out, to wagons weighing 235 lbs.

D. Pfifer, b. g. Andrew Sheehan 1
S. McLaughlin, b. g. Darcy ..... dist
Time, 44 minutes 51 seconds.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.—Saturday, July 25, 1857.—Purse and stake, $400, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

Owner's b. m. Phebe 1 1 1
W. Peabody's gray mare 3 2 2
T. Johnson's b. m. Manhattan Maid ..... 2 3 dis
J. Conway's s. m. Lady Smith ..... dis.
Time, 2:45; 2:50; 2:54.

HERRING RUN COURSE, Md., Tuesday, July 21.—Match $200, single dash of a mile, to harness:

Owner named b. g. 1
G. W. Nelson, gr. m. 2
Time, 3:07.
Won easily.

THURSDAY, July 23.—Match $250, two miles and repeat, to harness.

G. W. Nelson b. g. Charles Hipsley 1 1
C. Wagner names b. g. —— 2 2
Time, 6:01; 6:07.
Won easily.

Yours, &c., CLARION.

ROAN POLL, of Philadelphia, and Lady Clarion, the Monohan mare, are matched, half mile and repeat, to run at Long Branch, New Jersey, on Saturday, August 8, for $1000.

TROTTING IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Feeding Hills, Mass., July 18.—FRANK QUEEN: This quiet little village was aroused to considerable excitement, on the announcement that Mr. Granger's "Union Grey" was to trot a mile in three minutes, on the 16th, for a small stake got up by a gentleman from the Empire City. Union Grey was driven by the owner's son, Mr. Charles Granger, (a green driver.) The horse stands nearly sixteen hands high, and is a powerful, good-looking, muscular, animal, and looks like a customer that will in some future day carry away laurels, which, in my opinion, will be mighty difficult to wrest from him. The road was very irregular in some respects; it had several turns, slight hills and hollows, and was very sandy. A good start was effected, and the feat was accomplished in 2:35¼. It was not until the last six hundred yards, that he struck out anything like his gait: he was rather fleshy, but as fresh almost when he came in, as when he started. PHINEAS.

SPORT IN TENNESSEE—RIFLE SHOOTING.—A match was made at Cook's Gallery, between James Allen and Samuel Morgan, both grand specimens of the followers of "Nimrod," and firm supporters of the "*Rifflebus*," for $200 a side. Articles were drawn up, and a forfeit of $35 for each man deposited. The terms of the match are 39 balls, string measure, with one ball for a start. The shooting to take place at Buena Vista Springs, on the 1st day of August. We may expect some fine sport.

BOAT RACE.—We are soon to have a boat race between the Wild Cat and Phant Clubs. The time is not yet appointed. You shall be apprised.

THE WALNUT GROVE RACE TRACK will be opened on August 8th. I shall pay a visit to the stables soon, and report you as soon as possible. LEONIDAS.
Nashville, Tenn.

REALLY EXCELLENT.—In our estimation, one of the most valuable articles of the day is the Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, as prepared by that excellent manufacturer, Dr. Gouraud. We have used and still continue to use this Soap, for the benefits we have derived from it, both in summer and winter, are invaluable. In summer, it is highly beneficial in removing tan, &c., while in winter it prevents and cures chapped hands. In fact, throughout the whole year it is of the greatest service, preventing and removing pimples, freckles, blotches, and all other disfigurements to which the skin is liable. The Poudres Subtiles uproot all superfluous hair. The Doctor also prepares a fine Hair Dye, which changes light, red, or grey hair to a beautiful brown or jet black. These cosmetics can be had of the Doctor, at No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also of T. R. Callendar, 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

BROOKLYN ATHENÆUM.
FOR TWO NIGHTS ONLY.
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS, JULY 31, AND AUGUST 1.
SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE,
On their return to Philadelphia, after a successful tour through the Eastern States, and the Canadas, will give
TWO OF THEIR INIMITABLE ENTERTAINMENTS,
On which occasion the Programme will comprise all the
LATEST NOVELTIES,
Introducing their Original Burlesque on the
ITALIAN OPERA,
ENTITLED
ONE HOUR AT THE ACADEMY;
OR THE
TROUBLES OF A PRIMA DONNA,
As Performed at Sanford's Opera House, Philadelphia.
Sanford's far-famed troupe, as ever, comprises all the star talent of the country, viz:
Messrs. COOL WHITE, P. LANE,
J. H. COLLINS, S. JONSON,
J. H. RAINER, STURM,
J. LYNCH, ANDERS,
J. KAVANAGH, HOLDEN,
E. DIXEY, S. S. SANFORD,
LAFFERTY, and the Children,
JULIA, POLINE, and JAMES.
Doors open at 7½; Concert commence at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cts.
☞ SANFORD'S TROUPE will shortly appear in their
DRAWING ROOM ENTERTAINMENTS,
In New York and Newark. Due notice will be given of the time and place, at which they will appear in those cities. 15

BOXING WITHOUT A MASTER;
OR, SCIENTIFIC ART AND PRACTICE OF
ATTACK AND SELF-DEFENCE,
Explained in so easy a manner that any person may comprehend this useful Art. Containing descriptions of
CORRECT PUGILISTIC ATTITUDES,
as practised by the most celebrated Boxers of the present day.
BY OWEN SWIFT, PROFESSOR OF THE ART.
Price, 13 cents, mailed free of postage.
15 F. BRADY, Publisher, 12 Ann street, New York.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF YANKEE SULLIVAN,
EMBRACING FULL AND ACCURATE REPORTS OF HIS FIGHTS with HAMMER LANE, TOM SECOR, HARRY BELL, BOB CAUNT, TOM HYER and JOHN MORRISSEY. Also the Battles between
TOM HYER and COUNTRY McCLEESTER.
CHRIS. LILLY and TOM M'COY.
GEORGE KENSETT and NED HAMMOND.
ALF. WALKER and JOE HOILES, the "Spider."
New York: GEORGE BACKER, No. 85 Nassau street. Price, 25 cents. Copies sent by mail free of postage.
N. B.—100 smart men wanted to sell this Book in all parts of the United States and Canada. 15

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY, ABOVE GRAND STREET,
Open every night during the week.
THE CELEBRATED AND ORIGINAL
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
COMPRISING THIRTEEN TALENTED PERFORMERS.
Introducing a new variety of
SONGS, DANCES, BURLESQUE SAYINGS,
SHAKSPERIAN READINGS, HORSE COMBAT,
SAW DUST ACROBATS, CHALLENGE DANCE,
ESSENCE OF OLD VIRGINNY, &c., &c.
JERRY, NEIL, AND DAN BRYANT
In a variety of Comicalities.
Doors open at 7—Concert commence at 8. Admission 25 cents. 4

CAPET'S BEE HIVE HOTEL,
NO. 7 LAIGHT STREET, (THREE DOORS FROM CANAL,)
OPPOSITE THOMPSON.
BOARD BY THE DAY OR WEEK.
☞ English Papers taken regularly. 9-10t

PHAIR & Co.,
STEAM JOB PRINTERS,
22 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.
Every description of Plain and Ornimental Job Printing promptly executed at the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms
FOR CASH. 36-3m

COLORED PRINT
OF THE
HYER AND SULLIVAN FIGHT.
Second edition, now ready, containing Likenesses of
TOM HYER AND YANKEE SULLIVAN,
Johnny Lyng, Country McClusky, Joe Murphy, Van Nostrand, John Way, Conton, Mike Walsh, Awful Gardner, Geo. Kensett, Cy Shay, Tom Burns, Manchester Pet, Joe Winrow, and others; all correct likenesses, together with the fight—a Biography of Sullivan, a list of his battles, his mysterious death and burial, the whole forming a complete record of the doings of the Conqueror of Hammer Lane. CLIPPER Office, 30 Ann street. Price 25 cents.

LILLYWHITE'S CRICKETING MATERIALS.
H. LILLYWHITE HAS STILL ON HAND A CHOICE STOCK OF Bats, Balls, Stumps, Gloves, Leg-Guards, &c.; also, a superior kind of Flannel Caps, of various patterns, highly recommended as being cool and light, and warranted not to shrink in washing. All orders speedily attended to. Address H. LILLYWHITE, P. O., New Brighton, Staten Island.
P. S. Lillywhite's Guide to Cricketers, for 1856, also for sale. Address as above. 14-4t

RICH AND INTERESTING.
TO THOSE WHO WANT BOOKS THAT ARE REALITY WORTH reading, we would call their attention to the following list of new and original works. The most of these books are translated from the French of the most celebrated authors, and all of them are illustrated with beautiful COLORED ENGRAVINGS, which have only to be seen to be appreciated.
On receipt of the money these books will be sent FREE OF POSTAGE, to any part of the United States.
Mysteries of Bond Street; or, The Seraglios of Upper Tendom 25
Confessions of a Sofa; or, Drawingroom Intrigues 25
The Six Mistresses of Pleasure. (By Charles P DeK.) 25
The Countess; or, My Intrigues with the Bloods 25
Amelia Moreton; or, Life at a Fashionable Watering Place 25
Julia King; or, The Follies of My Life 25
The Gay Deceiver; or, Man's Perfidy and Woman's Frailty 25
Merry Wives of London; a Picture of Licentiousness of the Court 50
Anna Mowbray; or, Tales of the Harem 25
The Amours of an Irish Widow 25
Simon, the Radical; or, The Adventures of a Bonnet Rouge 25
The Amours of a Quaker; or, the Voluntary 50
The Loves of Byron and his Various Intrigues 50
La Tour De Nesle; or, The Amours of Margurite of Burgundy 50
Mary Ann Temple; or, The Romantic History of a Country Girl 25
The Bridal Chamber and its Mysteries 25
The Adventures of a Libertine 25
Any Book, Print, or any article connected with the Trade, published in the United States or Europe, can be furnished by us.
A large deduction made to persons who buy by the quantity to sell again.
Our Complete Catalogues will be sent FREE to those who will write for them. Address all orders to HENRY R. G. BARKLEY,
No. 177 Greenwich street, New York.
We are responsible for all registered letters containing money. 12-1m

MICHAEL PHELAN'S MODEL BILLIARD TABLES
AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS, PATENTED FEBRUARY 19, 1856. These Tables combine the nicest mathematical accuracy of workmanship with elegance of design, and possess all the qualities that are esteemed by the scientific player. They have many advantages not in any other Tables manufactured, the Cushions having a nicely adjusted bevel, and are very low, but so constructed as to prevent all hopping or jumping of the ball. They are now used in preference to all others at the principal Hotels and Public Billiard Rooms in New York, and by amateur players throughout the country.
All orders to be addressed to MICHAEL PHELAN.
Salesrooms 786 and 788 Broadway, N. Y.
Entrance in Tenth street.

JUST PUBLISHED—PRICE $1, "THE GAME OF BILLIARDS,"
Its Theory and Practice, with numerous Illustrations. By Michael Phelan, author of "*Billiards Without a Master.*" Single copies mailed free on receipt of price, by O'CONNER & COLLENDER,
39-3m 53 Ann street, N. Y.

$200 A MONTH.
A LARGE COLLECTION OF THE BEST OF THOSE FAMOUS $10, $5, $1, and 25 cent Receipts and Secrets, and wonderful money making chances, &c. Chase & Gould's $200 a month chance, and a short epistle on "How to Win the Affections of the Opposite Sex." All sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Address
5-3m A. C. RICE, Box 275, Haverhill, Mass.

PRIVATE HINTS ON PRIVATE SUBJECTS.
Gratis for one stamp, to prepay postage.
DR. CULVERWELL'S TREATMENT OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, popularly explained, containing full and complete advice to Invalids, on the safe and radical cure of those secret disorders, resulting from vicious habits, acquired during the critical passage from Youth to Manhood, incapacitating the man for business, society and matrimony; viz.:—Sexual Debility, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Piles, &c.
This wonderful treatment, so long and successfully applied by the celebrated author, is now for the first time made public, and will, it is expected, contribute not a little to place this, by the regular faculty, so much neglected branch of Medicine, upon a scientific basis. By following Dr. C's advice, Invalids may not only cure themselves radically, but save time, money and mortifying disappointment at the hands of irregular practitioners.
Mailed in a secure envelope to all parts of the country, by DR. CHARLES J. C. KLINE, 420 First Avenue, corner 19th street, New York, Letter Box No. 4586. 11-3m

FOR SALE.
THE FOLLOWING BREEDS OF GAME FOWLS, NAMELY, Sergeant, Bull Calf, Sefton, Champions, Counterfeit, and Tartar; the two last named breeds, as to purity of blood and fighting qualities, have no equals. Price, $3 for one stag, or $5 for a stag and pullet; I will warrant them dead game. Orders must be addressed to WM. M. COOPER, West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Box 138 Post office.
P. S.—Fowls can be sent safe by express. 11-6m.

INGERSOLL & SON'S
GREAT AMERICAN BOAT AND OAR BAZAAR, ESTABLISHED IN 1828. Race, Life, Sail, Fancy, Ship, and Pleasure Boat builder. 200 Boats constantly on hand, and also built to order. Aquatic Sportsmen visiting the city are cordially invited to pay the establishment a visit, at 250 South street. 12-3m

GAMES! GAMES!!
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND AND OFFERS FOR SALE, GAME FOWLS, comprising Counterfeits, Natives, Seftons, Irish, Sargents, Wild India, Sumatra, and Spanish. Also, Eggs of the above breeds sent by Express to any part of the United States.
41-6m JONATHAN DORWART, Lancaster City, Pa.

ACE. KING. QUEEN. JACK.
EXPOSED. EVERY PERSON SHOULD READ MY expose of the many Tricks practised by Gamblers and "Blacklegs." This work contains full explanations how they "Deal Second," "Put Up," "Stock Cards," "Crimp Cards," "Deal from the Bottom," and many other Tricks both with Cards, Dice, Props, Billiards, &c., Price, One Dollar. Sent anywhere by mail. Address
GEORGE A. HOWE,
4-3m Bradford, Mass.

BOAT AND YACHT BUILDING.
NEWMAN & RANDALL, BUILDERS OF SOME OF THE BEST BOATS now afloat, have just taken possession of their new and extensive establishment, foot of 119th street, East River, where they are prepared to execute all orders in the Boating and Yacht line, with an eye to speed and real service.
N. & R., among others, built the "Undine," of Pittsburgh, "Continental," Race Boats "O. U. A.," "Sea Witch," "J. D. R. Putnam," "Lady Putman," "Daniel D. Westervelt," "Margaret Emma," "William H. Decker," "Mike Walsh," "Ripple," of New Bedford, "Onecatl," of New York, and the "Camille," of Philadelphia. Also, the Sail Boats "Northern Light," "American Girl," "Bee's Wing," "Tornado," "Storm Bird," "Grapeshot," &c., &c.
Oars, Sculls, Small Spars, constantly on hand. Boats of all kinds built to order. 4-3m

THE KNIGHTS;
OR, BOTH RIGHT AND BOTH WRONG.
A TALE.

When chivalry was all the taste,
And honor stamp'd each dauntless breast;
When falsehood was esteem'd a shame,
And heroes bled for virtuous fame;
To right the wrong'd, protect the weak,
And dry the tear on beauty's cheek;
Two bearded knights, on milk-white steeds,
Equipp'd for tilts and martial deeds,
Perchance met on a spacious plain,
Where stood a trophy to the slain:
A mighty shield, on one side white,
The other black as ebon night;
Emblem of spotless virtue's fall,
And death's dark triumph over all!
  Both stopp'd to view this curious sight,
But view'd it in a different light:
"Bless me!" cries one, "how white this shield!
How bright it shines across the field!"
"White!" says the other, "no such thing;
'Tis blacker than the raven's wing!"
"Recall your words, presumptuous youth;
A knight should never jest with truth."
"'Tis you who want to jest, not I:
The shield is black!" "By Heaven, you lie!"
"Now, Truth, bear witness to my vow—
I'll die, base knight, or make thee bow."
  While both with sudden passion storm'd,
And rage each angry face deform'd,
From wordy war to blows they turn,
And with revenge and fury burn:
On either helm the sword descends,
Each trusty helm the head defends;
And, on th' impenetrable mail,
The sounding strokes fall thick as hail.
They prance their coursers round and round,
Each hopes to give the lucky wound;
And each, convinc'd himself is right,
Maintains, with equal hope, the fight;
Nor doubts to make his rival own,
Success attends on Truth alone.
  By chance, a clown, who pass'd that way,
At distance saw the doubtful fray;
Who, though he relish'd not hard blows,
Esteem'd it right to interpose.
  "Good sirs!" he cried, then made his bow,
Respectful, diffident, and low,
"I'm but a simple man, 'tis true!
But wish to serve, and save you too;
And he who's wrong'd, I'll take his part,
With all my soul, and all my heart!"
  The knights, by this time almost spent,
To honest Hodge attention lent:
For e'en the presence of a fool,
Will sometimes stubborn stomachs cool;
And when for trifles men fall out,
A trifle oft brings peace about.
  Each, thinking Hodge must prove him right,
And justify his partial sight,
Made haste the matter to disclose,
That caus'd this war of words and blows,
And ask'd if black or white the shield,
That stood conspicuous on the field?
For passion still had kept them blind;
Passion, the shutters of the mind.
"Faith," said the clown, and scratch'd his head,
"Your honors straight shall be obey'd:
'Tis neither white nor black, but both;
And this is true, I'll take my oath.
One side is black, the other white:
Each saw it in a single light;
But had you view'd the shield all round,
Both would have right and wrong been found."
  The wondering knights like stuck pigs star'd,
While Hodge the simple truth declar'd:
And each, asham'd of passion's sway,
Lifts up his eyes; when, bright as day,
The shield both black and white appear'd,
And both from falsehood's stain were clear'd.
They thank'd kind Hodge, and parted friends;
Resolved for wrath to make amends,
By looking twice ere once they fought,
And always aiding strength with thought.
  Hence we this precious moral draw;
Fix'd as the Medes' or Persians' law—
That he who only one side sees,
With erring judgment oft decrees;
And he who only one tale hears,
'Gainst half the truth oft shuts his ears.

17TH WARD RIOTS.

One of the Specials—Here, you Dutchman, clear out o' this, or I'll drag you off to the Tombs.
Enraged Dutchman—Einalagerbiermitterpretzeluntaswitsercheesemitdersourkroutengotfordamdemetropolitanpolice.
Special—Mind, now, if you get killed, it's nothing; but if you kill me, it's murder—that's the law.
Dutchman—To der tuyful mit yer law. Kill ter tief, kill 'em, Johns; lagerbier and liberty for always.

HOW STAFFLE SWAPPED HORSES.

The following is the best horse story that has come to us since the one told by Grant, some time since. That story awaked much talk, and we incurred considerable risk in printing it, as one party insulted us by denominating us a horse mackerel, a second hinted mysteriously about horse pistols, and a third threatened us with a volley of horse chestnuts if we ever went by his gate, even though he should transcend the bounds of horsepitality by such infliction. Nevertheless, here goes for "Horse Tale No. 3."

A keeper of a hotel, not fifty miles from Boston, is, or was, a famous man for horses—owned many, and was always ready for a trade in such cattle. He was sharp at a bargain, and was never known to make a move that didn't count on his side, until the following happened, that proved an exception to the rule. He always had some particular horse on hand for every particular emergency of trade, and the adroitness of his operation in putting off a beast, was a subject for delighted approval on all hands, among connoisseurs of that delightful and much-abused animal, the horse. No one ever traded with Staffle that did not confess himself satisfied, though satisfaction, being a latitudinal word, did not always mean that the satisfaction was the ultimate of happiness in the trade—like the same term in connection with the duello.

"There was a jolly cobbler, whose name was" Wax, that occupied a small shop near the hotel, to whom Staffle was accustomed to refer in case of any stick in a transaction, and he being a disinterested man, would decide on the matter of difference, always, however, by what was deemed a strange fatality, deciding in favor of Staffle. Some, however, went so far as to intimate that Staffle and the cobbler had talked the matter over previously, and had certain signs by which they understood each other.

When the stick came, then Staffle would say, "Well, well, *we* can't get along any further; now *I'm* willing to leave it out to a third party, and as Mr. Wax, round the corner, knows the value of the horse I am swapping with you, he will be as good and candid an arbiter as we can find, and I guess I'll call him." Mr. Wax would accordingly come out, leather apron and all, and, after looking at the matter candidly, would decide that Staffle receive a small consideration as the difference in value, and this would settle it nine times in ten.

One day there came along a stranger with a pretty good horse, and it was at once an object of Staffle's interest. He examined the horse in all his points, and determined to have him. The determination worked itself up to a positive fever by next morning, and when the stranger's horse was led out to be harnessed, Staffle stepped up and asked the owner, who was looking on seeing that the harness was adjusted properly, if he didn't want to swap horses.

The stranger told him he hadn't the least objection, provided he could make a little something out of it.

"Well," said Staffle, "I'm glad to hear you say so, John, bring out the red colt."

The red colt was accordingly trotted out. Its name was a misnomer. It was one of those animals that, having been called a colt when legitimately entitled to the appellation, had forfeited it by the offence of age, and was now sailing under false colors. The stranger looked at the "colt," and gave a whistle as he saw the discrepancy between the title and the age.

"Well," said he at last, "how shall we trade? What are you willing to give to boot?"

"Boot!" said Staffle, with feigned surprise, "the boot is on the other leg, I think."

"Ah," said the man, "well, if you think so, we will stop negotiation. Good morning."

"Hold on," cried Staffle; "hold on—don't be in such a hurry. Suppose I should offer you—say, twenty-five dollars boot,—how would that please you?"

"It would not please me at all," was the reply. "I shouldn't want to take less than eighty dollars."

"Well," said Staffle, "I can't do that, but I'll tell you what I will do—I'll leave it out to somebody."

"Done," replied the stranger; "anything for a trade. Whom will you leave it to? Somebody, I hope, that knows what a good horse is."

"Never a better, sir," said Staffle, delightedly; "and here's just the man, of all others, that I would like to see, coming into the yard. Good morning, Mr. Wax."

Wax nodded good morning back again, and said so, and then stood with his hands under his apron looking at the horses.

"Mr. Wax," continued Staffle, "this gentleman and myself are about trading horses, and we want you to decide on the amount of boot that I am to pay him. You know what an excellent horse the 'colt' is, and can judge by comparing the two what the difference should be."

"Mr. Wax, are you a good judge of horses?" asked the stranger.

Mr. Wax nodded, and looked up into his face, as much as to say, "I should like to have you find a better one." He then proceeded gravely to examine the two, and after standing with his arms akimbo for some minutes, said—

"I should think seventy-five dollars would be about right."

"Good," said the stranger; "five dollars isn't much in a trade. Give me seventy-five and take the horse."

Staffle was red as a beet, and drawing out his pocket-book, he counted out seventy-five dollars, and paid them over. The transfer was made in silence, and the stranger drove away. After he had gone, Staffle turned to Wax, who stood there very smilingly, saying,

"That was a devil of a trick you played me. What was you thinking of? Didn't you understand that the 'colt' was mine?"

"Yes," replied Wax; "but you didn't suspect that the other horse was mine, did you? I bought him yesterday on speculation."

"Fifty out, by thunder," said Staffle; and the voice of Wax responded—

"That's so!"—[*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

SUT LOVENGOOD'S SHIRT.

BY S———L, OF TENN.

The first person I met was "Sut," (after crossing the Hiwassee) "waving and moving along" in his usual rambling, uncertain gait; his appearance at once satisfied me that something was wrong. He had been sick—whipped in a free fight, or was just outgrowing one of his big drunks. But upon this point I was soon enlightened.

"Why, Sut, what's wrong now?"

"Heap's wrong; durn me skin if I aint most ded, Lite off that hoss, George, an' take a horn, while I take two (shaking that everlasting flask of his at me) an' plant yerself on that ar log, an' I'll tell ye ef I ken, but it's most beyond tellin'. I recken I'm the darndest fool out en Utaw scept my dad, for he acted boss, an I haint dun that yet—allers in some trap that cudent kech a sheep. I'll drown myself sum day, see ef I don't, just to stop a family dispersition to make d—d fools on themselves."

"How is it, Sut, have you been beat playing cards, or drinking, which is it?"

"Nara one; that can't be did in these parts; but seein it's you, George, I'll tell you; but I swar I'm 'shamed—sick—sorry, and—and—mad I am.

"Ye know I boards with Bill Carr, at his cabin, on the mountain, and pays fur sich as I gets when I hev money, an' when I hevent any why he takes one-third outen me in cussin; and she, that's his wife, Bets, takes out tother two-thirds with the battlin' stick, and the intrust with her tongue, and the intrust's more'n the prin'l—a heap more. She's the cusedes 'oman I ever seed eny how, for jaw, breedin' and pride. She can scold a blister onto a bull's face rite on the curl in two minits. She outbreeds ev'rything on the river—and patterns arter ev'ry fashion she hears tell on, from bussels to britches. Oh! she's one on 'em, and sometimes she's two or three. Well ye see, I got some hum made cotton truck to make a new shirt outen, and coaxed Bets to make it, and about the time it were dun here come lawyer Johnson along and axed for breakfus—I wis it had pizened him, durn his hide, and I wonder it did'nt, for she cooks awful mixings when she tries. I'm pizen proof, myself," (holding up his flask and peeping through it) "or I'd been dead long ago.

"Well, while he were a eaten, she spied out that his shirt was stiff an' mity slick; so she never rested till she worm'd it outen him that a preparation of flour did it; and she got a few particulars about the percedings outen him by 'oman's arts—I don't know how she did it, perhaps *he* does. Arter he left she set in an' biled a big pot of paste—nigh onto a peck of it, an' soused in my shert an' let it soak awhile, then she tuck it an' ironed it out flat and dry and sot it up on its aidge agin the cabin in the sun. Thar it stood as stiff as a dry hoss hide, an' it rattled like a sheet of iron, it did. It were pasted together all over. When I cum to dinner nothin' wud do but I must put it on. Well, Bets an' me got the thing open arter some hard work, she pulling at one of the tails and me at the tother, an' I got into it. Durn the everlasting new fangled shert, I say, I felt like I had crawled into an old bee gum an' hit full of pisants; but it were like lawyer Johnson's and I stud it like a man, and went to work to build Bets a ash hopper. I worked powerful hard and swet like a hoss, and when the shirt got wet it quit its hurtin'.

"Arter I got dun I took about four fingers of red hed, and crawled up into the cabin loft to take a snuze.

"Well, when I waked up I thought I was ded, had the cholery, for all the joints I could move wer my ankles, wrists, knees—couldn't even move my head, and skasely wink my eyes—the cussed shert was pasted fast onto me all over from the pint of the tails to the pint of the broad-ax collar over my years. It sot to me as close as a poor cow does to her hide in March. I squirmed and strained till I sorter got it broke at the shoulders and elbows, and then I done the durndest foolish thing ever did in these mountains. I shuffled my britches off and tore loose from my hide about two inches of the tail around, in much pain and tribulation. Oh! but it did hurt! Then I took up a plank outen the loft and hung my legs down through the hole and nailed the aidge of the front tail to the floor before me, and the hind tail I nailed to the plank wot I sot on. I unbottoned the collar and risbands, raised my hands away above my head, shut up my eyes, said grace and jumped through to the ground flore.

Here Sut remarked, sadly:

"George, I'm a darnder fool than ever dad was hoss, hornets, 'an all. I'll drown myself sum of these days, see ef I don't."

"Well, go on, Snt; did the shirt come off?"

"I —— t-h-i-n-k"——it——d—i—d. I hearn a noise sorter like taring a shingle off ov a house at onst, and felt like my bones were all that reached the flore. I staggered to my feet and took a look at my shert. The nails had all hilt their holt, and dar it were hanging, arms down, insid out, and as stiff as ever. It looks like the map of Mexico just arter one of the first battles—a patch uv my hide about the size of a dollar and a haulf bill here; a bunch of my har, about the size of a birds nest thar; then some more skin; then some paste; then a little more har; then a heap of skin; then more har; then skin and so all over the darned, new fangled, everlasting, infernal cuss of a shert. It was a picture to look at—*an' so was I.* The hide, har and paste were about equally devided atween me and hit. Wonder what Bets, durn her, thort when she cum home and found me missing. Spects she thinks I crawled into a thicket and died of my wounds. It must have skared her good, for I tell you it looked like the skin of some wild beast torn off alive, or a bag what had kerried a load ov fresh beef from a shooting match.

"Now, George, if ever I ketch that lawyer Johnson out I'll shoot him, and if ever an 'oman talks about flat-'nin' a shert for me again, durn my everlastin' pictur ef I don't flatten her. It's rit-ribution sartin, the biggest kind of a preacher's regular rit-ribution. Do you remember my driving of dad through that hornet's nest, and then racing of him inter the kreck?"

"Yes."

"Well, this is what comes of it. I'll drown myself some of these days, see ef I don't—ef I don't die from that awful shert. Take a horn, and don't you try a sticky shert as long as you live."

WHAT SHALL WE EAT?

Health as well as appetite requires variety. Breadstuffs, notwithstanding the high price of bread and flour, are the cheapest of all human food. The following is the proportion of nutritious matter and water in 100 lbs. of each of the following substances:

Substances.	Lbs. nut. matter.	Lbs. water.
Wheat flour	90	10
Corn meal	91	9
Rice	86	14
Barley meal	88	12
Rye flour	79	21
Oatmeal	75	25
Potatoes	22½	77½
White beans	95	5
Carrots	10	90
Turnips	4½	95½
Cabbage	7½	92½
Beets	15	85
Strawberries	10	90
Pears	16	84
Apples	16	84
Cherries	25	75
Plums	29	71
Apricots	26	74
Peaches	20	80
Grapes	27	73
Melons	3	97
Cucumbers	2½	97½

Meats generally are about three-fourths water, and milk, as it comes from the cow, over ninety per cent. How is it as it comes from the milkmen?

It is true that this chemical analysis does not give us the exact comparative value of food, but with that and the prices of the various articles it cannot be a hard matter to determine what is the cheapest or most economical kind of food for us to use.

A KNOWING HORSE.

Franconi, director of the Hippodrome in Paris, and the famous artist in horsemanship, has trained a horse with great care to feign being severely wounded, and go limping back to his place. The four-footed actor performed his part admirably at rehearsal, knowing well that disobedience would be followed by immediate punishment; but when the time came for exhibition, the cunning beast made the discovery that there would be no whipping in the presence of an audience, and instead of limping, which it ought, galloped back as if nothing had happened. Franconi was obliged to resort to the expedient of getting up an audience to deceive the refractory animal. Relying on the protection as before, the horse again refused to limp and received a sound beating. This impaired his confidence in the public as a shield from his master's whip, and from that time his part was well performed at every representation.

TRAVELLING ON FOOT.

There being a law-suit between Mr. Foote and Mr. Ross, respecting the Edinburgh theatre, let by the latter to the former, which came by appeal before the House of Lords, the matter was terminated in favor of Ross, and Foot was saddled with the costs. When he paid the bill to Mr. Walter Ross, Mr. Ross's Scotch solicitor, he said to him, "Now, Walter, when do you go to Scotland?"

"To-morrow," said he.

"And how do you travel?—I suppose, like the rest of your countrymen, you will do it in the most economical manner."

"Yes," replied he, "I shall travel on *Foot!*"

A RESURRECTIONIST.

"Once upon a time"—not a long time ago—a popular comedian, of whom nothing further need be said, than that he is fast losing his early pretensions to shape and beauty, and that his name is *Tom Placide;* once upon a time—and, if there be any curiosity as to season, we might as well say "during the fall"—this wag of a fellow was descending the Mississippi, in fine spirits, and a sporting coat. There were divers queer characters on board of the steamer, with whom Tom, while amusing himself with their peculiarities, was withal a great favorite, but none of them "*cotton'd*" to him more kindly than an elderly "hoosier," from the innermost depths of Indiana, and who was now visiting New Orleans for the first time. This russet-looking antique, whether it was from the comedian's sporting buttons, or his habit of concluding controversy with "I'll bet you," &c., fully made up his mind that Tom was a "*Gentleman sportsman,*" and wherever he saw a "small game" going on, he was careful in noting the skill and quality of the players, the "size of their pile," &c., and bringing Tom the *items.* The "gentleman sportsman" was very much obliged, of course, though he didn't exactly know what to make of it, when, one day, the confidential hoosier took him aside, told him that there was a "smart chance of a pile" on one of the tables, and that if he liked, he (the hoosier) would "go in with him—in *cahoot!*" Tom was very much amused at this, but told his proposing *partner* that he was mistaken, that the fancy coat covered not a "sportsman," but a *player.*

"Swan to gracious!" exclaimed the old contriver, "one of them fellers that *tumbles*—seen 'em, once more'n half naked, cuttin' up, down to Madison!"

Tom didn't trouble himself much in explaining the difference between a theatrical *show* and a circus *show,* but told the story of the cards, &c. about the boat, rendering the old fellow quite an object of interest to the passengers. Next to the card-playing, the object of anxiety to the hoosier was a very large and singularly-shaped pine box, which lay in the "Social Hall," containing nothing more nor less than a *big fiddle,* and which was owned by a very reserved and gloomy-looking German, on his way south, professionally.

"*Plas,*" said the hoosier—he was thrice familiar with Tom, after learning that he belonged to a *show*—"what on airth hev they got in that box; it's the onhumanist shape I ever see in all creation!"

"Hush," said Tom, mysteriously; don't you know?"

"No! I'm nighly dead a guessin'!"

"Bodies!" whispered the comedian, with a strong expression of loathing.

"*Bodies!*" echoed the startled inquirer; "not ra'al human bodies?"

"Bodies!" repeated Tom, at the same time applying his handkerchief to his nose; taking them down for dissection; belong to a doctor on board."

The hoosier turned away, opening his eyes and shutting his nose. At length, he inquired if they were "*Niggers.*"

"White woman and two children," was the reply; "one on each side of her—accounts for the shape of the box."

At this moment the haggered, unshaven violinist approached, and the thoroughly "sawed" victim made way for him as if he had been the cholera incarnate!

"Goes about diggin' on 'em up does he?" said he, between teeth, and a suppressed voice; "why, it'll breed poison?" and out he went on the "guard" to take a long breath.

Tom told this joke, also, among the passengers, who carried it on, highly amused; making wide circuits whenever they had to approach the box, using their handkerchiefs, and expressing much indignation at the captain for permitting that description of *freight* to be brought under the noses of the passengers. Some talked of leaving the boat, and others of lynching the doctor, till at length the captain, who had also been put up to the fun, approached the crowd, then gathered about the bar.

"Pshaw!" sniffled the captain, "it's very warm in here, gentlemen; phew!" and *he* pulled out his handkerchief. "Gentlemen, isn't there something unpleasant about here?"

"Pretends not to know what it is!" muttered the hoosier, aside.

"Barkeeper," continued the captain, "what the deuce is it—phew—so *queer* here?"

"Reckon you dont know!" exclaimed the hoosier, stepping forward, and almost quivering with indignation.

"Know! certainly not," said the captain.

"Wall, you've got that box TOO NEAR THE STOVE, *that's all!*"

A perfect scream of laughter rather stumped the old fellow; but a removal of "the lid of the coffin" was necessary before he could be convinced that the body, indeed, was only that of Old "Rosin the Bow." He paid "the liquors" willingly, "*cussin*' his old cat" for not remembering that "Plas" was one of the "showfolk varmints!"

HOW THE SNAKE GOT IN THE HOLE.

GOING IN TAIL FIRST.

Animals sometimes very nearly approach reason in their cunning. I got interested in the study of serpents down to Arkansas, where I spent the most of last year. I don't know why, but I was constantly watching them and testing their sagacity, by placing them with novel expedients. Of all kinds I experimented most with rattlesnakes and copperheads. One afternoon I seated myself on a little knoll in the woods to smoke and read—for I always had a book or newspaper with me—and had been enjoying myself for some time, when I espied a copperhead making for a hole within ten feet of where I sat. Of course I threw down my book and cigar, and proceeded to try a new experiment. As soon as I stirred, the rascal made a rush for the hole; but I caught his tail as he got nearly in, and jerked him some twenty feet backward. He threw himself into a coil in no time, and waited for me to pitch in. But I concluded to let him try his hole again. After a while he started for it, stopping when I stirred, to coil himself up; but as I kept pretty quiet, he recovered confidence and went in. Again I jerked him out. No sooner did he hit the ground than he made a grand rush for the hole in a straight line for my legs! But that didn't work, for I got out of the way and gave him another flirt! This time he lay still awhile, appearing to reflect on the course to be taken. After a time he tried it again, though rather slowly. After getting his head a little way in, he stopped and wiggled his tail, as if on purpose for me to grab it. I did so; and quicker than a flash he drew his head out, and came within a quarter of an inch of striking me in the face. However, I jerked him quite a distance, and resolved to look out for him next time. Well, he tried the same game again, but it wouldn't work—I was too quick for him. This time he lay in a coil half an hour without moving. At last, he tried it once more. He advanced to within five feet of the hole very slowly, coiled again, and then, by heavens! got the start of me by one of the cutest tricks you ever heard of.

"How was that?" we all exclaimed in one breath.

"Why," said the narrator, sinking his voice to the acme of the solemnity, and looking as honest and sober as a man could look, "why, he turned his head toward my hand, and went down that hole tail first!"

Boxing and Flirting.—If you don't want to fall in love with a girl, don't commence flirting with her. This courting for fun is like boxing for fun; you put on your gloves in perfect good humor, with the most friendly intention of exchanging a few amicable blows; you find yourself insensibly warmed with the enthusiasm of the conflict, until some unlucky punch in the "veskit" decides the matter, and the whole affair ends in a downright fight. Don't you see the similarity?